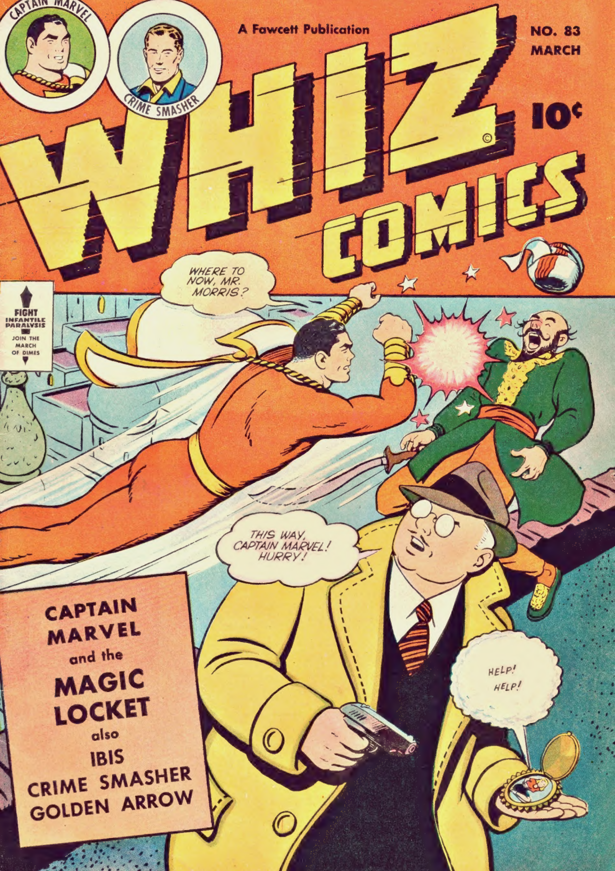
A Fawcett Publication

NO. 83
MARCH

WHIZ COMICS

10¢


CAPTAIN MARVEL
CRIME SMASHER
WHERE TO NOW, MR. MORRIS?
FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES
THIS WAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL! HURRY!
HELP! HELP!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
and the
MAGIC LOCKET
also
IBIS
CRIME SMASHER
GOLDEN ARROW

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF PARENTS, PRESENT AND FUTURE AIR RIFLE OWNERS AND THE PUBLIC

SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target... he handles his firearms with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife, ... or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds, pets, property or any other person... ever! Remember, carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes, factories. So ... if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one..... your parents, guardian or police have the right to take it from you..and should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!

I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!

SAFETY TIPS

BICYCLE SAFELY...

Careless bicycling may cause accidents! Always ride single file. Never "hitch on" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs, rules. Avoid ruts. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns, stops.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "hitch" on to bicyclists. Cross small cracks at right angles.

DRIVE SAFELY...

An average of more than ONE MILLION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents! Think that over, Buddy! Decide now that when you are *old enough* to get your driver's license—and after you get it—you will *remember* and *follow* the safety driving rules you learned.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curb, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, an aut- moves *faster* than you can run. And don't run . . . walk!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun! Featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained — trick shots — manual of marksmanship — woodcraft tips — many others. Also included ... complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered to dealers fast as the supply of materials and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!

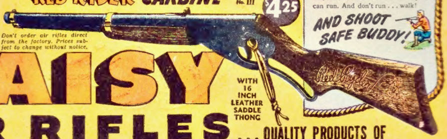
DAISY
HANDBOOK
10¢

RED RYDER
Licensed By Stephen Slesinger, Inc., N.Y.

DAISY
BULLS EYE
SHOT IS
BEST FOR

ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT

RED RYDER CARBINE MODEL No. 111 $4.25



Don't order air rifles direct from the factory. Prices subject to change without notice.

WITH 16 INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG

DAISY AIR RIFLES

... QUALITY PRODUCTS OF

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 602 UNION ST., DEPT. 7, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

WHIZ COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
V. A. PROVISIERO

WHOLESOME ENTERTAINMENT
APPROVED READING

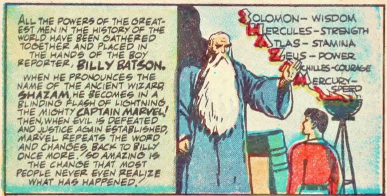
The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

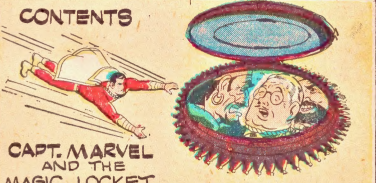
CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES
WHIZ COMICS
CAPT. MARVEL, JR.
MASTER COMICS
THE MARVEL FAMILY
DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY
FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
GEO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS
HOPPY, THE MARVEL BUNNY
CAPT. MIDNIGHT
MARY MARVEL
NYOKA, THE JUNGLE GIRL
HOPALONG CASSIDY
WOW COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT


ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER, BILLY BATSON.
WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD SHAZAM, HE BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED, MARVEL REPEATS THE WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY ONCE MORE. SO AMAZING IS THE CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER EVEN REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!
SOLOMON– WISDOM
HERCULES–STRENGTH
ATLAS – STAMINA
ZEUS – POWER
ACHILLES-COURAGE
MERCURY–SPEED

CONTENTS



CAPT. MARVEL AND THE MAGIC LOCKET

IBIS - AND THE GHOSTLY CAVALIER
CRIME SMASHER - GOES FOR A RIDE
GOLDEN ARROW - AND THE COW BOOGIE MAN

Plus A WICKY AND O'SHAWNESSY TALE

HUMOR FEATURES

WILBUR THE WAITER • PEE WEE PETE • DOC SOREBONES • CULTURE CORNER • JUDGE SMUDGE •
AND MORE COMIX CARDS

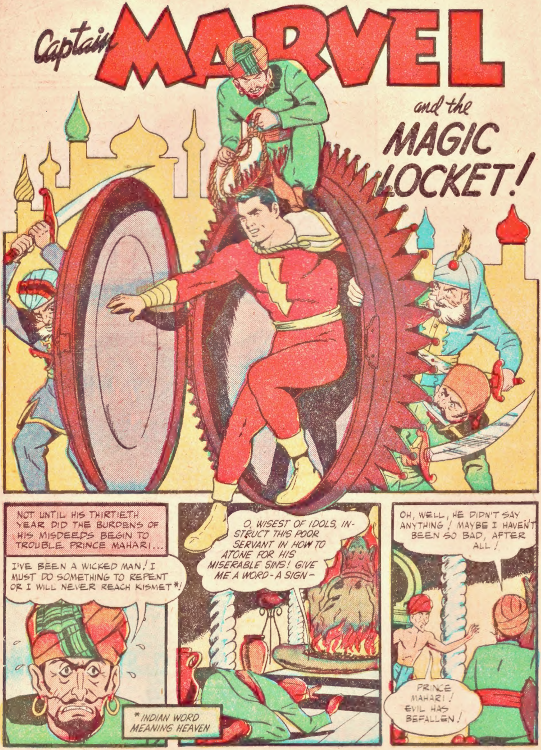
March, 1947. Vol. 14, No. 83

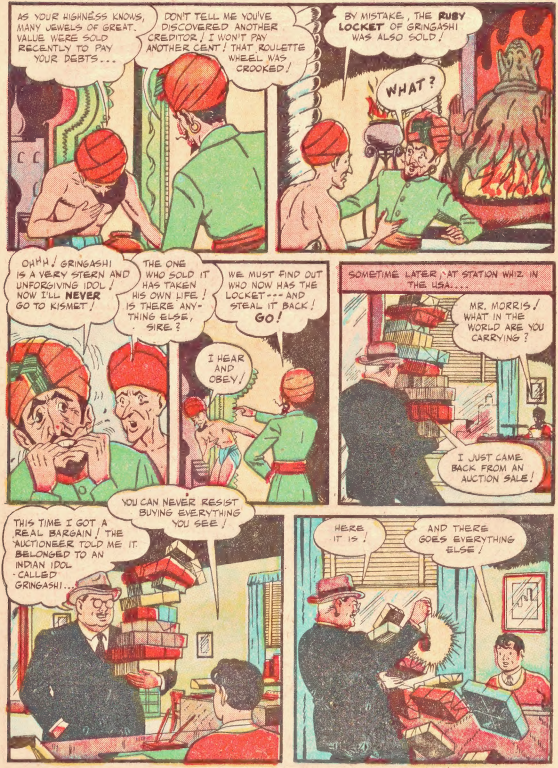
WHIZ COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S., POSSESSIONS, AND CANADA

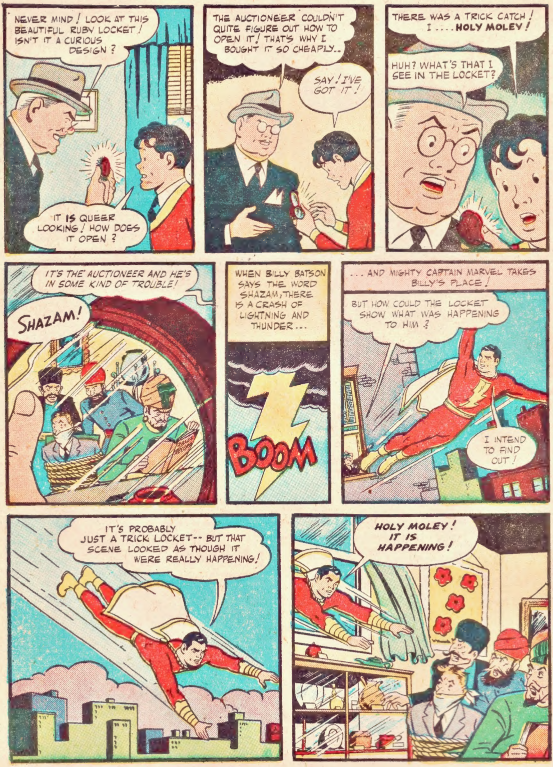
WHIZ COMICS is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger Fawcett, Vice-President; Allen E. Norman, Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer; Eliott D. Odell, Advertising Director; Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director; Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second-class matter July 19, 1940, at the post office at Louisville, Ky., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Application pending for transfer of original second-class entry to Greenwich, Conn., with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1947 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or in part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office, and in Canadian Patent Office. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in U. S., possessions, and in Canada; foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.70. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order in United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices: 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York 17, 295 Madison Ave., Chicago 1, 360 North Michigan Ave., Los Angeles 14, Mr. H. P. Houston, Edward S. Townsend Co., Pacific Mutual Building; San Francisco 4, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Russ Building. General offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

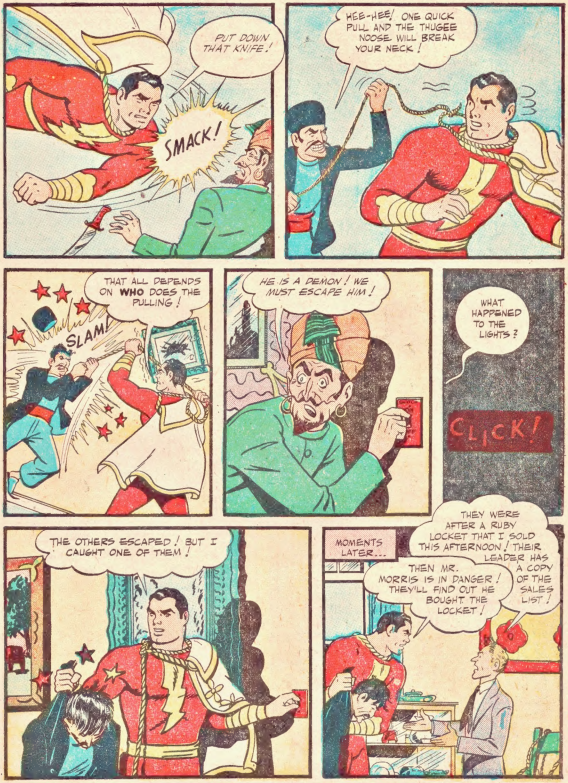
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

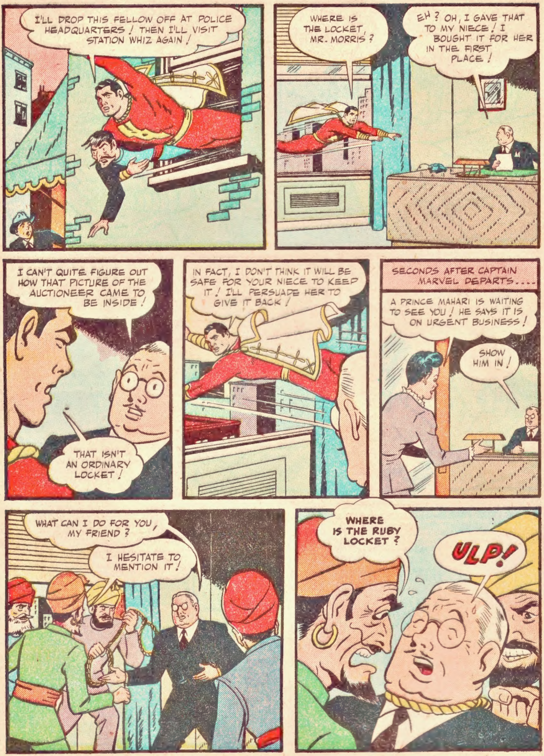
Captain MARVEL and the MAGIC LOCKET!

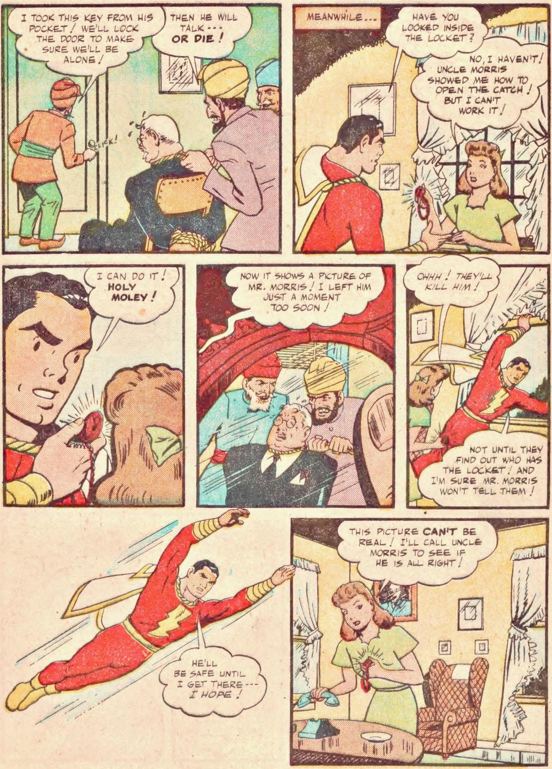

NOT UNTIL HIS THIRTIETH YEAR DID THE BURDENS OF HIS MISDEEDS BEGIN TO TROUBLE PRINCE MAHARI...
I'VE BEEN A WICKED MAN! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO REPENT OR I WILL NEVER REACH KISMET*!
*INDIAN WORD MEANING HEAVEN
O, WISEST OF IDOLS, INSTRUCT THIS POOR SERVANT IN HOW TO ATONE FOR HIS MISERABLE SINS! GIVE ME A WORD - A SIGN -
OH, WELL, HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING! MAYBE I HAVEN'T BEEN SO BAD, AFTER ALL!
PRINCE MAHARI! EVIL HAS BEFALLEN!

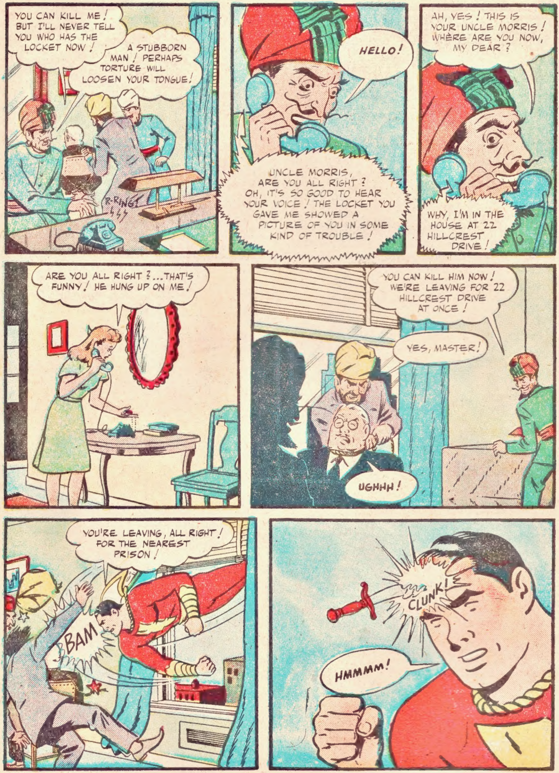

AS YOUR HIGHNESS KNOWS, MANY JEWELS OF GREAT VALUE WERE SOLD RECENTLY TO PAY YOUR DEBTS...
DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE DISCOVERED ANOTHER CREDITOR! I WON'T PAY ANOTHER CENT! THAT ROULETTE WHEEL WAS CROOKED!
BY MISTAKE, THE **RUBY LOCKET** OF GRINGASHI WAS ALSO SOLD!
WHAT?
OHHH! GRINGASHI IS A VERY STERN AND UNFORGIVING IDOL! NOW I'LL **NEVER** GO TO KISMET!
THE ONE WHO SOLD IT HAS TAKEN HIS OWN LIFE! IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE, SIRE?
WE MUST FIND OUT WHO NOW HAS THE LOCKET--- AND STEAL IT BACK! **GO!**
I HEAR AND OBEY!
SOMETIME LATER, AT STATION WHIZ IN THE USA....
MR. MORRIS! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU CARRYING?
I JUST CAME BACK FROM AN AUCTION SALE!
THIS TIME I GOT A REAL BARGAIN! THE AUCTIONEER TOLD ME IT BELONGED TO AN INDIAN IDOL CALLED GRINGASHI...
YOU CAN NEVER RESIST BUYING EVERYTHING YOU SEE!
HERE IT IS!
AND THERE GOES EVERYTHING ELSE!

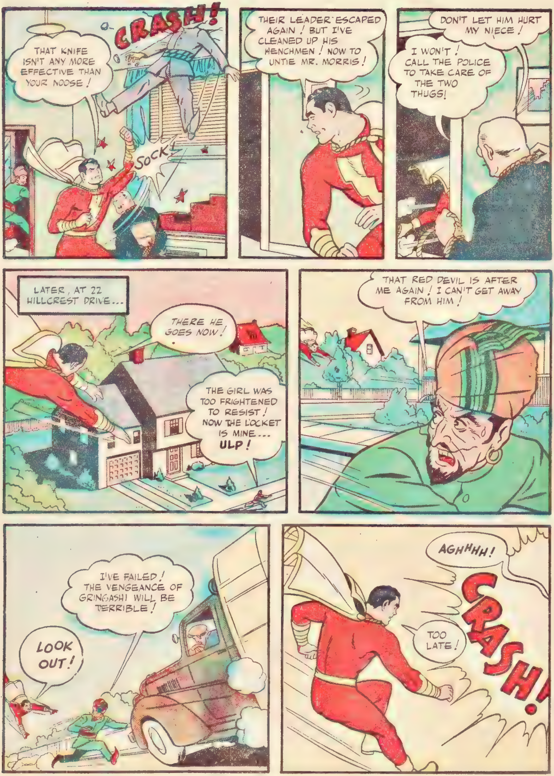

NEVER MIND! LOOK AT THIS BEAUTIFUL RUBY LOCKET! ISN'T IT A CURIOUS DESIGN?
IT **IS** QUEER LOOKING! HOW DOES IT OPEN?
THE AUCTIONEER COULDN'T QUITE FIGURE OUT HOW TO OPEN IT! THAT'S WHY I BOUGHT IT SO CHEAPLY..
SAY! I'VE GOT IT!
THERE WAS A TRICK CATCH! I.... **HOLY MOLEY!**
HUH? WHAT'S THAT I SEE IN THE LOCKET?
IT'S THE AUCTIONEER AND HE'S IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE!
SHAZAM!
WHEN BILLY BATSON SAYS THE WORD SHAZAM, THERE IS A CRASH OF LIGHTNING AND THUNDER...
BOOM
... AND MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL TAKES BILLY'S PLACE!
BUT HOW COULD THE LOCKET SHOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HIM?
I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
IT'S PROBABLY JUST A TRICK LOCKET-- BUT THAT SCENE LOOKED AS THOUGH IT WERE REALLY HAPPENING!
HOLY MOLEY! IT IS HAPPENING!

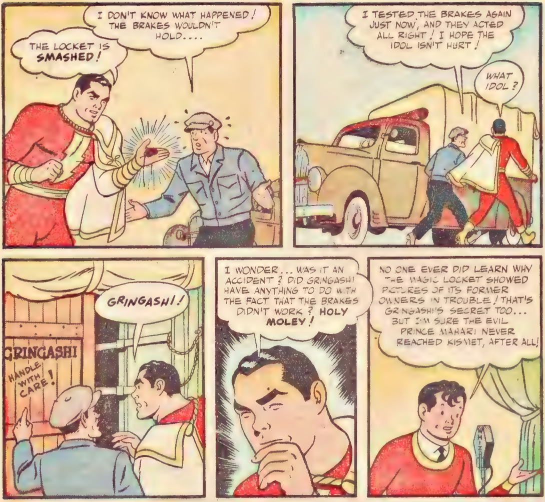

PUT DOWN THAT KNIFE!
SMACK!
HEE-HEE! ONE QUICK PULL AND THE THUGEE NOOSE WILL BREAK YOUR NECK!
THAT ALL DEPENDS ON **WHO** DOES THE PULLING!
SLAM!
HE IS A DEMON! WE MUST ESCAPE HIM!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
CLICK!
THE OTHERS ESCAPED! BUT I CAUGHT ONE OF THEM!
MOMENTS LATER...
THEY WERE AFTER A RUBY LOCKET THAT I SOLD THIS AFTERNOON! THEIR LEADER HAS A COPY OF THE SALES LIST!
THEN MR. MORRIS IS IN DANGER! THEY'LL FIND OUT HE BOUGHT THE LOCKET!

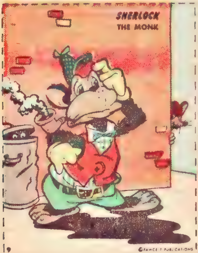

I'LL DROP THIS FELLOW OFF AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS ! THEN I'LL VISIT STATION WHIZ AGAIN !
WHERE IS THE LOCKET, MR. MORRIS ?
EH ? OH, I GAVE THAT TO MY NIECE ! I BOUGHT IT FOR HER IN THE FIRST PLACE !
I CAN'T QUITE FIGURE OUT HOW THAT PICTURE OF THE AUCTIONEER CAME TO BE INSIDE !
THAT ISN'T AN ORDINARY LOCKET !
IN FACT, I DON'T THINK IT WILL BE SAFE FOR YOUR NIECE TO KEEP IT ! I'LL PERSUADE HER TO GIVE IT BACK !
SECONDS AFTER CAPTAIN MARVEL DEPARTS....
A PRINCE MAHARI IS WAITING TO SEE YOU ! HE SAYS IT IS ON URGENT BUSINESS !
SHOW HIM IN !
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MY FRIEND ?
I HESITATE TO MENTION IT !
WHERE IS THE RUBY LOCKET ?
ULP!


I TOOK THIS KEY FROM HIS POCKET! WE'LL LOCK THE DOOR TO MAKE SURE WE'LL BE ALONE!
THEN HE WILL TALK--- **OR DIE!**
CLICK!
MEANWHILE...
HAVE YOU LOOKED INSIDE THE LOCKET?
NO, I HAVEN'T! UNCLE MORRIS SHOWED ME HOW TO OPEN THE CATCH! BUT I CAN'T WORK IT!
I CAN DO IT! **HOLY MOLEY!**
NOW IT SHOWS A PICTURE OF MR. MORRIS! I LEFT HIM JUST A MOMENT TOO SOON!
OHHH! THEY'LL KILL HIM!
NOT UNTIL THEY FIND OUT WHO HAS THE LOCKET! AND I'M SURE MR. MORRIS WON'T TELL THEM!
HE'LL BE SAFE UNTIL I GET THERE--- *I HOPE!*
THIS PICTURE **CAN'T** BE REAL! I'LL CALL UNCLE MORRIS TO SEE IF HE IS ALL RIGHT!


YOU CAN KILL ME! BUT I'LL NEVER TELL YOU WHO HAS THE LOCKET NOW!
A STUBBORN MAN! PERHAPS TORTURE WILL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!
R-RING!
HELLO!
UNCLE MORRIS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? OH, IT'S SO GOOD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE! THE LOCKET YOU GAVE ME SHOWED A PICTURE OF YOU IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE!
AH, YES! THIS IS YOUR UNCLE MORRIS! WHERE ARE YOU NOW, MY DEAR?
WHY, I'M IN THE HOUSE AT 22 HILLCREST DRIVE!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?...THAT'S FUNNY! HE HUNG UP ON ME!
YOU CAN KILL HIM NOW! WE'RE LEAVING FOR 22 HILLCREST DRIVE AT ONCE!
YES, MASTER!
UGHHH!
YOU'RE LEAVING, ALL RIGHT! FOR THE NEAREST PRISON!
BAM
CLUNK!
HMMMM!


CRASH!
THAT KNIFE ISN'T ANY MORE EFFECTIVE THAN YOUR NOOSE!
SOCK!
THEIR LEADER ESCAPED AGAIN! BUT I'VE CLEANED UP HIS HENCHMEN! NOW TO UNTIE MR. MORRIS!
DON'T LET HIM HURT MY NIECE!
I WON'T! CALL THE POLICE TO TAKE CARE OF THE TWO THUGS!
LATER, AT 22 HILLCREST DRIVE...
THERE HE GOES NOW!
THE GIRL WAS TOO FRIGHTENED TO RESIST! NOW THE LOCKET IS MINE... ULP!
THAT RED DEVIL IS AFTER ME AGAIN! I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM HIM!
I'VE FAILED! THE VENGEANCE OF GRINGASHI WILL BE TERRIBLE!
LOOK OUT!
AGHHHH!
CRASH!
TOO LATE!


THE LOCKET IS **SMASHED**!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! THE BRAKES WOULDN'T HOLD....
I TESTED THE BRAKES AGAIN JUST NOW, AND THEY ACTED ALL RIGHT! I HOPE THE IDOL ISN'T HURT!
WHAT IDOL?
GRINGASHI!
GRINGASHI
HANDLE WITH CARE!
I WONDER... WAS IT AN ACCIDENT? DID GRINGASHI HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE FACT THAT THE BRAKES DIDN'T WORK? **HOLY MOLEY**!
NO ONE EVER DID LEARN WHY THE MAGIC LOCKET SHOWED PICTURES OF ITS FORMER OWNERS IN TROUBLE! THAT'S GRINGASHI'S SECRET TOO... BUT I'M SURE THE EVIL PRINCE MAHARI NEVER REACHED KISMET, AFTER ALL!
WHIZ


SHERLOCK
THE MONK
9
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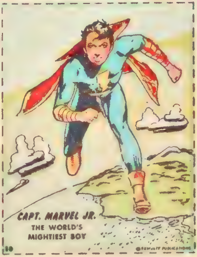
COMIX CARDS

START YOUR OWN COLLECTION OF AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS HEROES! TWO DIFFERENT CHARACTERS WILL APPEAR EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS EXCLUSIVELY!


CAPT. MARVEL JR.
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY
10
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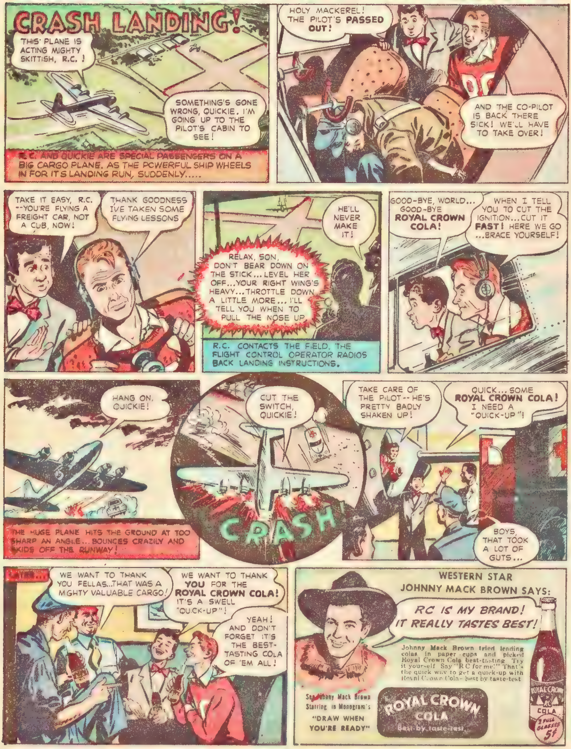
← Cut on dotted line and paste on cardboard →

ADVERTISEMENT

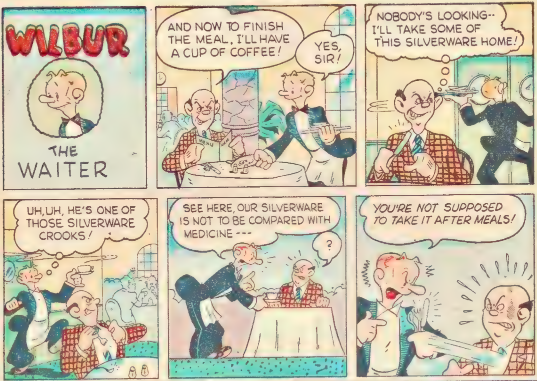
ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

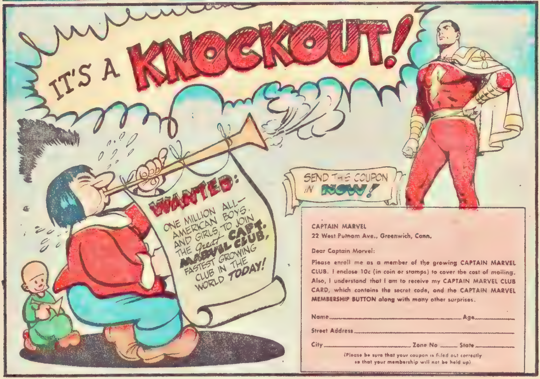

CRASH LANDING!
THIS PLANE IS ACTING MIGHTY SKITTISH, R.C.!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG, QUICKIE. I'M GOING UP TO THE PILOT'S CABIN TO SEE!
R.C. AND QUICKIE ARE SPECIAL PASSENGERS ON A BIG CARGO PLANE. AS THE POWERFUL SHIP WHEELS IN FOR ITS LANDING RUN, SUDDENLY.....
HOLY MACKEREL! THE PILOT'S PASSED OUT!
AND THE CO-PILOT IS BACK THERE SICK! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVER!
TAKE IT EASY, R.C. --YOU'RE FLYING A FREIGHT CAR, NOT A CUB, NOW!
THANK GOODNESS I'VE TAKEN SOME FLYING LESSONS
HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
RELAX, SON, DON'T BEAR DOWN ON THE STICK... LEVEL HER OFF... YOUR RIGHT WING'S HEAVY... THROTTLE DOWN A LITTLE MORE... I'LL TELL YOU WHEN TO PULL THE NOSE UP.
R.C. CONTACTS THE FIELD. THE FLIGHT CONTROL OPERATOR RADIOS BACK LANDING INSTRUCTIONS.
GOOD-BYE, WORLD... GOOD-BYE ROYAL CROWN COLA!
WHEN I TELL YOU TO CUT THE IGNITION... CUT IT FAST! HERE WE GO ...BRACE YOURSELF!
HANG ON, QUICKIE!
THE HUGE PLANE HITS THE GROUND AT TOO SHARP AN ANGLE... BOUNCES CRAZILY AND SKIDS OFF THE RUNWAY!
CUT THE SWITCH, QUICKIE!
CRASH
TAKE CARE OF THE PILOT--HE'S PRETTY BADLY SHAKEN UP!
QUICK... SOME ROYAL CROWN COLA! I NEED A "QUICK-UP"!
BOYS, THAT TOOK A LOT OF GUTS...
LATER...
WE WANT TO THANK YOU FELLAS...THAT WAS A MIGHTY VALUABLE CARGO!
WE WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THE ROYAL CROWN COLA! IT'S A SWELL "QUICK-UP"!
YEAH! AND DON'T FORGET IT'S THE BEST-TASTING COLA OF 'EM ALL!
WESTERN STAR JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:
RC IS MY BRAND! IT REALLY TASTES BEST!
ROYAL CROWN COLA
2 FULL GLASSES 5¢

Johnny Mack Brown tried leading colas in paper cups and picked Royal Crown Cola best-tasting. Try it yourself. Say "RC for me!" That's the quick way to get a quick-up with Royal Crown Cola—best by taste-test

See Johnny Mack Brown Starring in Monogram's "DRAW WHEN YOU'RE READY"

ROYAL CROWN COLA
Best by taste-test


WILBUR
THE WAITER
AND NOW TO FINISH THE MEAL, I'LL HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE!
YES, SIR!
MENU
NOBODY'S LOOKING-- I'LL TAKE SOME OF THIS SILVERWARE HOME!
UH, UH, HE'S ONE OF THOSE SILVERWARE CROOKS!
SEE HERE, OUR SILVERWARE IS NOT TO BE COMPARED WITH MEDICINE ---
?
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TAKE IT AFTER MEALS!


IT'S A KNOCKOUT!
WANTED:
ONE MILLION ALL-AMERICAN BOYS AND GIRLS TO JOIN THE Great CAPT. MARVEL CLUB, FASTEST GROWING CLUB IN THE WORLD TODAY!
SEND THE COUPON IN NOW!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB.** I enclose 10c (in coin or stamps) to cover the cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD,** which contains the secret code, and the **CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON** along with many other surprises.

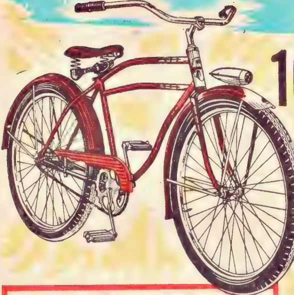
Name____________________ Age________

Street Address________________________

City______________ Zone No ____ State _______

(Please be sure that your coupon is filled out correctly so that your membership will not be held up)

WIN A BIKE!



1000 Columbia BICYCLES

PRIZES IN EASY WHEATIES-COLUMBIA "NAME-YOUR-BIKE" CONTEST

TIPS TO HELP YOU WIN

Now! You can make a lifetime ambition come true. You can own a genuine Columbia-Built Bicycle—*since 1877 America's FIRST Bicycle.*

Follow easy rules! *Name* the bike you hope to win. Just like pilots name their planes, drivers name their racers. For example: you might name your bike "Chief" or "Champ Special" or "Red Flyer." You can do lots better. And just think . . . the first name that pops into your head may win a bike for you. Send in the name *you* make up with a Wheaties boxtop. *It's easy! And it's fun!!*

Hurry! Contest closes February 10, 1947. So get busy! Enter right now! *Remember,* you have a thousand opportunities to win a bike.

YOURS! A NEW 1947

Columbia

THE QUALITY BICYCLE

Super deluxe model. Complete with Easy-Riding United States Chain-Tread Balloon Tires, Airliner Electric Headlight, Rear Ruby Reflector, Famous Kick-Up Stand, Chrome-Plated Rims, Torrington Rustless Spokes, New Departure Precision Coaster Brake, many exclusive Columbia features.

"Name-Your-Bike" Contest is an extra dividend for eating those swell-tasting flakes of nourishing whole wheat, Wheaties. Another reason for enjoying a big bowl of milk, fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—every morning.

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc,

[illegible]

EASY CONTEST RULES

1. Use entry blank. Or print name for bike you expect to win on a separate sheet of paper. Add your name and address. Include Wheaties box top. Send to GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 248, 623 Marquette, Minneapolis, Minnesota. Envelope must be postmarked before midnight February 10. 1947.
2. Submit as many names as you wish, but be sure to send a separate Wheaties box top with each entry.
3. Names will be judged (on basis of suitability, uniqueness, and originality) by Professor Lloyd D. Herrold. Northwestern University. Decision of judge will be final.
4. In case of tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
5. All entries become property of General Mills, Inc.
6. This contest is open to anyone living in the continental United States, except employees and families of employees of General Mills, the Westfield Manufacturing Company, and their advertising agencies.

MAIL ENTRY TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 248, 623 Marquette, Minneapolis, Minn.

Here is the name I would give the Columbia Bike I hope to win.

I enclose ONE Wheaties box top.

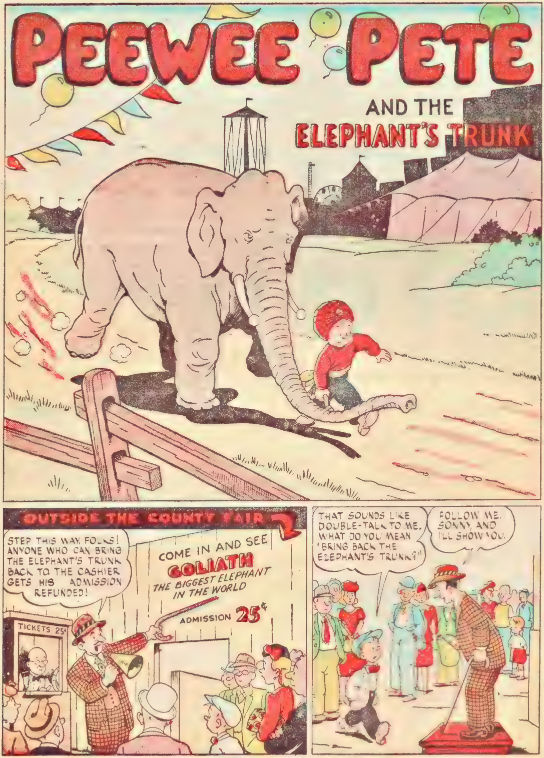
Bike Name ______________________________
Please Print

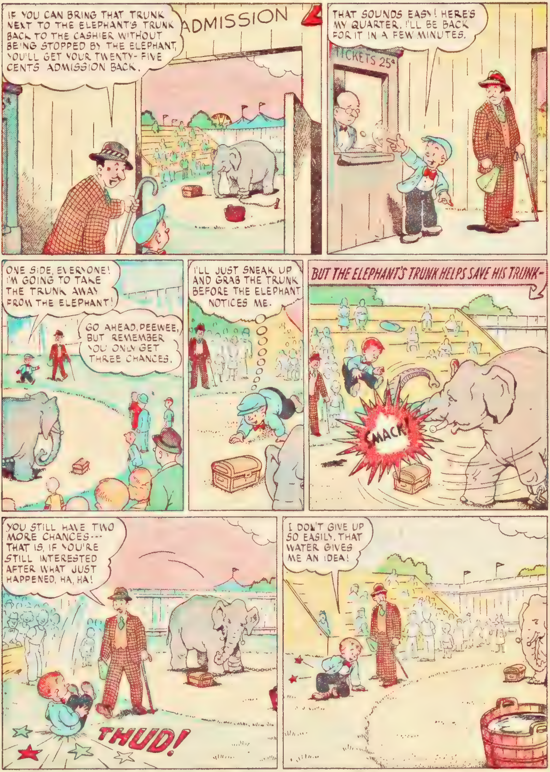
My Name...

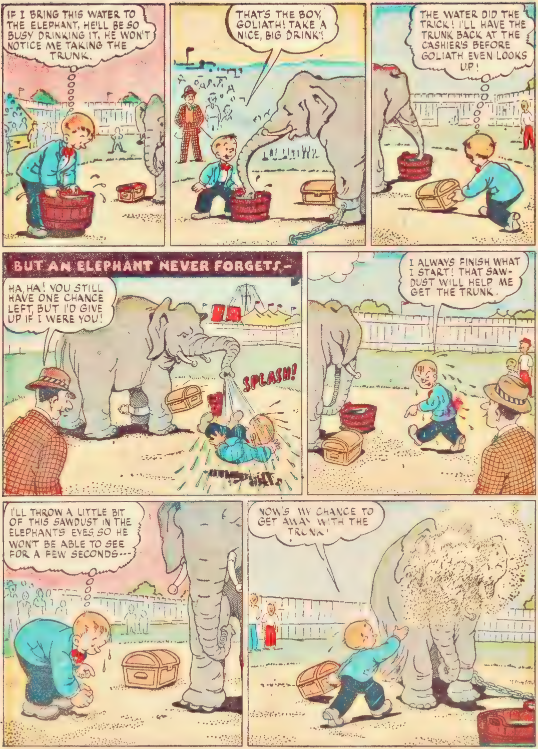
Address...

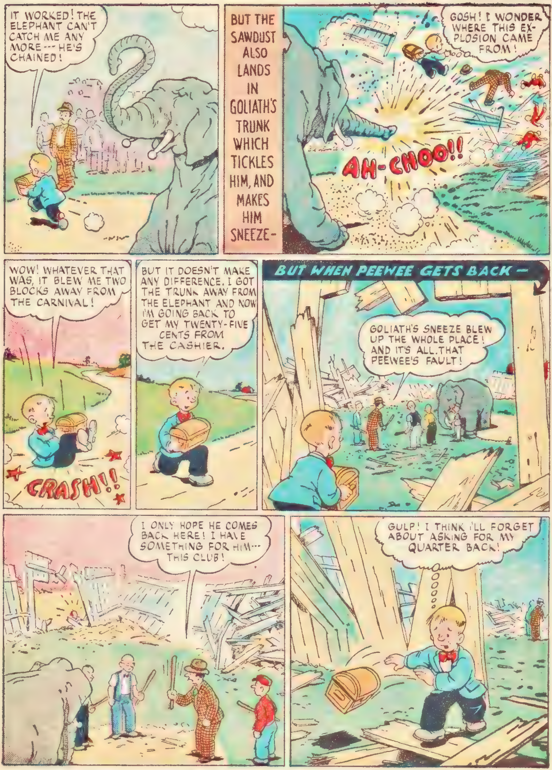
City.............................*State*..............

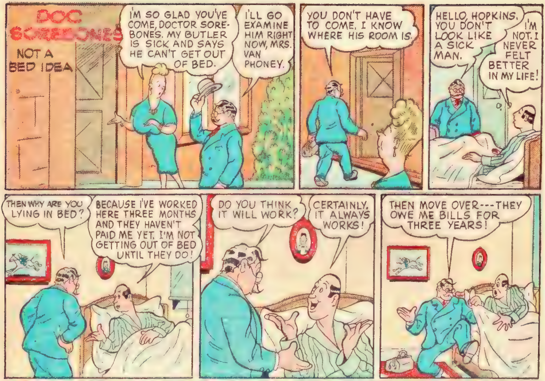
Contest closes midnight, February 10, 1947.

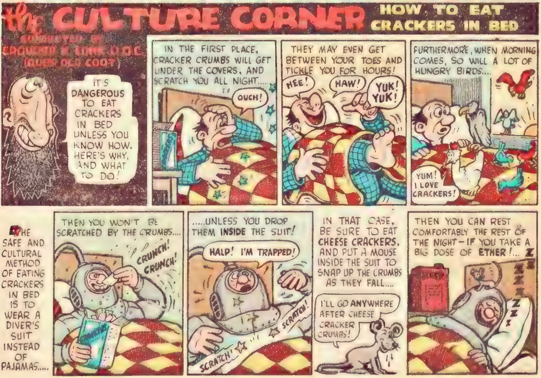

PEEWEE PETE
AND THE
ELEPHANT'S TRUNK
OUTSIDE THE COUNTY FAIR
STEP THIS WAY, FOLKS! ANYONE WHO CAN BRING THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK BACK TO THE CASHIER GETS HIS ADMISSION REFUNDED!
COME IN AND SEE GOLIATH THE BIGGEST ELEPHANT IN THE WORLD
ADMISSION 25¢
TICKETS 25¢
THAT SOUNDS LIKE DOUBLE-TALK TO ME. WHAT DO YOU MEAN "BRING BACK THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK?"
FOLLOW ME, SONNY, AND I'LL SHOW YOU.


IF YOU CAN BRING THAT TRUNK NEXT TO THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK BACK TO THE CASHIER WITHOUT BEING STOPPED BY THE ELEPHANT, YOU'LL GET YOUR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS ADMISSION BACK.
ADMISSION
THAT SOUNDS EASY! HERE'S MY QUARTER. I'LL BE BACK FOR IT IN A FEW MINUTES.
TICKETS 25¢
ONE SIDE, EVERYONE! I'M GOING TO TAKE THE TRUNK AWAY FROM THE ELEPHANT!
GO AHEAD, PEEWEE, BUT REMEMBER YOU ONLY GET THREE CHANCES.
I'LL JUST SNEAK UP AND GRAB THE TRUNK BEFORE THE ELEPHANT NOTICES ME.
BUT THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK HELPS SAVE HIS TRUNK—
SMACK!
YOU STILL HAVE TWO MORE CHANCES--- THAT IS, IF YOU'RE STILL INTERESTED AFTER WHAT JUST HAPPENED, HA, HA!
THUD!
I DON'T GIVE UP SO EASILY. THAT WATER GIVES ME AN IDEA!


IF I BRING THIS WATER TO THE ELEPHANT, HE'LL BE SO BUSY DRINKING IT, HE WON'T NOTICE ME TAKING THE TRUNK.
THAT'S THE BOY, GOLIATH! TAKE A NICE, BIG DRINK!
THE WATER DID THE TRICK! I'LL HAVE THE TRUNK BACK AT THE CASHIER'S BEFORE GOLIATH EVEN LOOKS UP!
BUT AN ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS—
HA, HA! YOU STILL HAVE ONE CHANCE LEFT, BUT I'D GIVE UP IF I WERE YOU!
SPLASH!
I ALWAYS FINISH WHAT I START! THAT SAWDUST WILL HELP ME GET THE TRUNK.
I'LL THROW A LITTLE BIT OF THIS SAWDUST IN THE ELEPHANT'S EYES SO HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE FOR A FEW SECONDS---
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY WITH THE TRUNK!

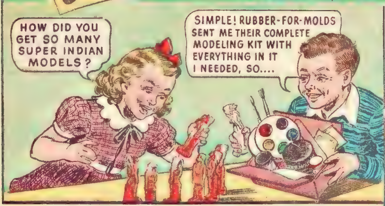

IT WORKED! THE ELEPHANT CAN'T CATCH ME ANY MORE--- HE'S CHAINED!
BUT THE SAWDUST ALSO LANDS IN GOLIATH'S TRUNK WHICH TICKLES HIM, AND MAKES HIM SNEEZE-
GOSH! I WONDER WHERE THIS EXPLOSION CAME FROM!
AH-CHOO!!
WOW! WHATEVER THAT WAS, IT BLEW ME TWO BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE CARNIVAL!
CRASH!!
BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE. I GOT THE TRUNK AWAY FROM THE ELEPHANT AND NOW I'M GOING BACK TO GET MY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS FROM THE CASHIER.
BUT WHEN PEEWEE GETS BACK -
GOLIATH'S SNEEZE BLEW UP THE WHOLE PLACE! AND IT'S ALL THAT PEEWEE'S FAULT!
I ONLY HOPE HE COMES BACK HERE! I HAVE SOMETHING FOR HIM--- THIS CLUB!
GULP! I THINK I'LL FORGET ABOUT ASKING FOR MY QUARTER BACK!

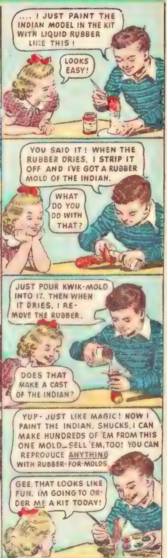

DOC SOREBONES
NOT A BED IDEA
I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME, DOCTOR SOREBONES. MY BUTLER IS SICK AND SAYS HE CAN'T GET OUT OF BED.
I'LL GO EXAMINE HIM RIGHT NOW, MRS. VAN PHONEY.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME. I KNOW WHERE HIS ROOM IS.
HELLO, HOPKINS. YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A SICK MAN.
I'M NOT. I NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!
THEN WHY ARE YOU LYING IN BED?
BECAUSE I'VE WORKED HERE THREE MONTHS AND THEY HAVEN'T PAID ME YET. I'M NOT GETTING OUT OF BED UNTIL THEY DO!
DO YOU THINK IT WILL WORK?
CERTAINLY. IT ALWAYS WORKS!
THEN MOVE OVER---THEY OWE ME BILLS FOR THREE YEARS!


the CULTURE CORNER
HOW TO EAT CRACKERS IN BED
CONDUCTED BY
(OUR OLD COOT)
IT'S DANGEROUS TO EAT CRACKERS IN BED UNLESS YOU KNOW HOW. HERE'S WHY, AND WHAT TO DO!
IN THE FIRST PLACE, CRACKER CRUMBS WILL GET UNDER THE COVERS, AND SCRATCH YOU ALL NIGHT.....
OUCH!
THEY MAY EVEN GET BETWEEN YOUR TOES AND TICKLE YOU FOR HOURS!
HEE!
HAW!
YUK! YUK!
FURTHERMORE, WHEN MORNING COMES, SO WILL A LOT OF HUNGRY BIRDS....
YUM! I LOVE CRACKERS!
THE SAFE AND CULTURAL METHOD OF EATING CRACKERS IN BED IS TO WEAR A DIVER'S SUIT INSTEAD OF PAJAMAS.....
THEN YOU WON'T BE SCRATCHED BY THE CRUMBS....
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
.....UNLESS YOU DROP THEM INSIDE THE SUIT!
HALP! I'M TRAPPED!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
IN THAT CASE, BE SURE TO EAT CHEESE CRACKERS, AND PUT A MOUSE INSIDE THE SUIT TO SNAP UP THE CRUMBS AS THEY FALL....
I'LL GO ANYWHERE AFTER CHEESE CRACKER CRUMBS!
THEN YOU CAN REST COMFORTABLY THE REST OF THE NIGHT—IF YOU TAKE A BIG DOSE OF ETHER!... Z Z
ETHER
Z Z Z

ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS! GIRLS! Make Your Own Models OF DOGS, SOLDIERS—ANYTHING— THIS EASY NEW WAY!


HOW DID YOU GET SO MANY SUPER INDIAN MODELS?
SIMPLE! RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS SENT ME THEIR COMPLETE MODELING KIT WITH EVERYTHING IN IT I NEEDED, SO....


.... I JUST PAINT THE INDIAN MODEL IN THE KIT WITH LIQUID RUBBER LIKE THIS!
LOOKS EASY!
YOU SAID IT! WHEN THE RUBBER DRIES, I STRIP IT OFF AND I'VE GOT A RUBBER MOLD OF THE INDIAN.
WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THAT?
JUST POUR KWIK-MOLD INTO IT. THEN WHEN IT DRIES, I REMOVE THE RUBBER.
DOES THAT MAKE A CAST OF THE INDIAN?
YUP - JUST LIKE MAGIC! NOW I PAINT THE INDIAN. SHUCKS, I CAN MAKE HUNDREDS OF 'EM FROM THIS ONE MOLD_SELL 'EM, TOO! YOU CAN REPRODUCE ANYTHING WITH RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS.
GEE, THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN. I'M GOING TO ORDER ME A KIT TODAY!

COMPLETE KIT CONTAINS EVERYTHING YOU NEED—FUN TO DO—EARN MONEY AT THE SAME TIME

Here's more fun and excitement than you've ever known before! This amazing Rubber-for-Molds complete Modeling Kit contains everything you need to reproduce statuettes, plaques or any other models quickly, easily and at a sensational low cost. Just coat any subject with the liquid rubber in the kit, allow it to dry, strip it off . . . and you have a mold that can be used to make hundreds of castings like original subject. Kit includes Indian warrior model to start you off. Illustrated, easy-to-follow instructions make it simple to make your own models. Start new fascinating hobby—even make it profitable! Order your kit today.

COMPLETE KIT ONLY **$1.49**

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Use Same Mold Over and Over—Reproduce in Quantity! Loads of Fun, a Great Hobby. You Can Even Start Your Own Business.

SEND NO MONEY

Fill in coupon now to get your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Kit. Send no money. On arrival, pay postman only $1.49 plus postage for the complete kit of *14 different items*. Then follow the easy instructions. If you don't agree that this is the most exciting little outfit you've ever seen, if you aren't delighted with the wonderful results you get, simply return the unused portion of your kit and your money will be refunded immediately. Don't wait. Start this fascinating hobby, learn how to make extra spending money by mailing coupon right now.

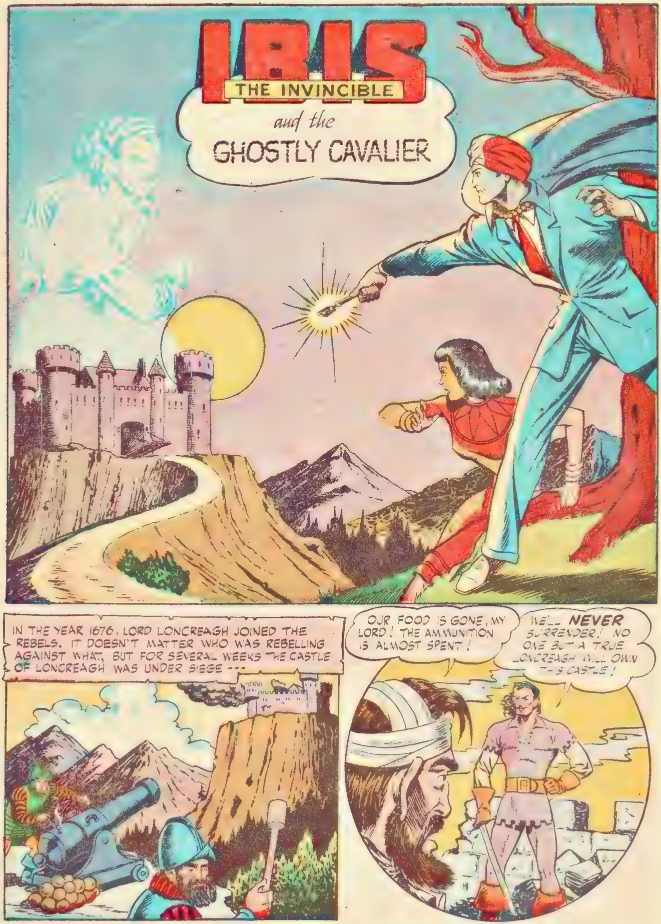
Kit Contains 14 Different Items—Everything You Need! FAMOUS INDIAN WARRIOR MODEL IN BRIGHT COLORS; GENEROUS SUPPLY OF LIQUID RUBBER; KWIK-MOLD MOLDING POWDER; BASE ON WHICH TO MOUNT SUBJECT; SHELLAC FOR FASTENING TO BASE; BRUSH FOR SPREADING RUBBER; EXTRA BRUSH; GAUZE; SANDPAPER; TALCUM FOR DUSTING; TALCUM PAD; SPATULA; PALLETTE OF COLORS TO PAINT MODELS; BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS.

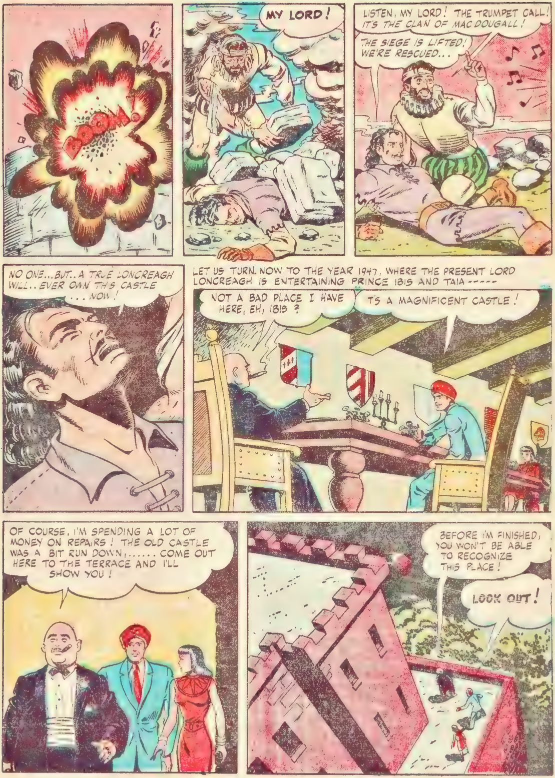
RUSH THIS COUPON!

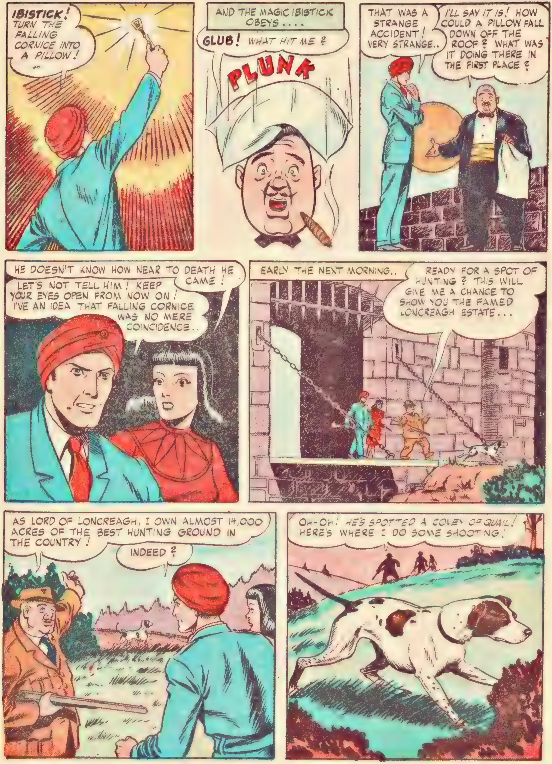
RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Dept. 13-B7
521 W. Monroe, Chicago 6, Illinois

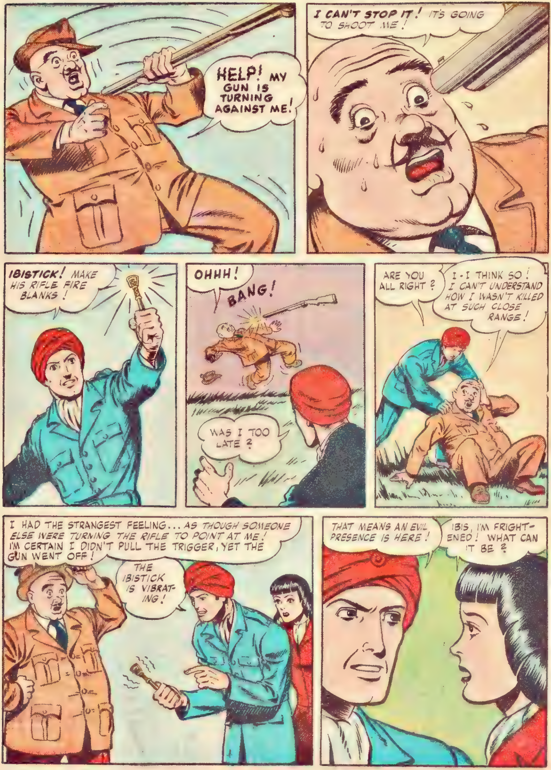
Please send me your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Modeling Kit for which I will pay postman only $1.49 plus postage. (Send $1.49 with order, we pay postage). If I'm not completely satisfied with this wonderful, new type modeling kit, I will return purchase for full refund.

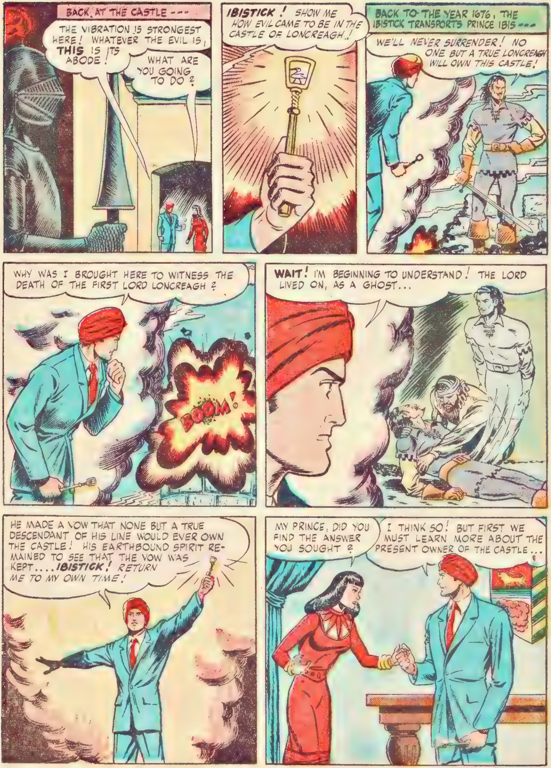
NAME______________________________
(Print Plainly)
ADDRESS____________________________
CITY________________ZONE____STATE________

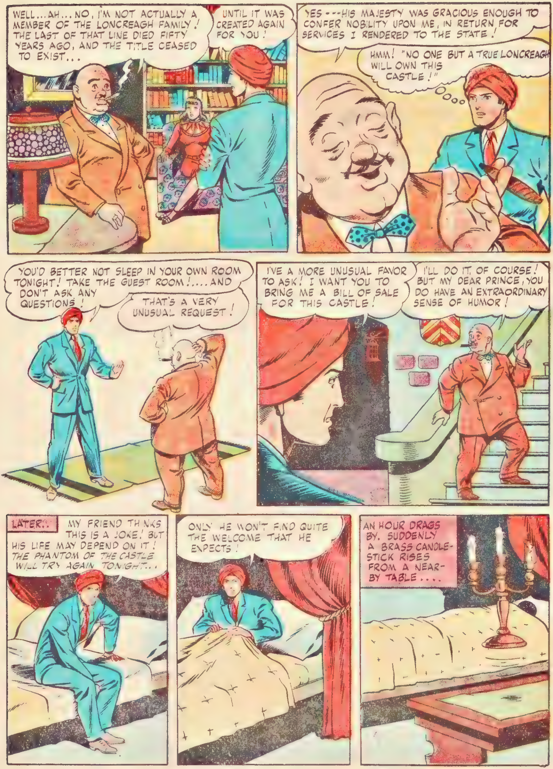

IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE
and the
GHOSTLY CAVALIER
IN THE YEAR 1676, LORD LONCREAGH JOINED THE REBELS. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO WAS REBELLING AGAINST WHAT, BUT FOR SEVERAL WEEKS THE CASTLE OF LONCREAGH WAS UNDER SIEGE ---
OUR FOOD IS GONE, MY LORD! THE AMMUNITION IS ALMOST SPENT!
WE'LL NEVER SURRENDER! NO ONE BUT A TRUE LONCREAGH WILL OWN THIS CASTLE!

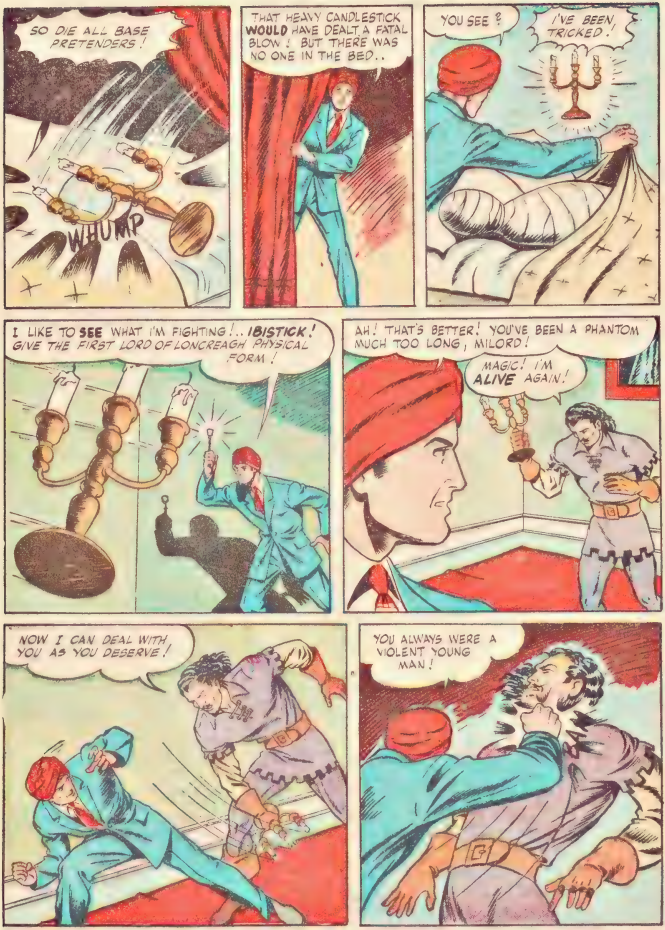

BOOM!
MY LORD!
LISTEN, MY LORD! THE TRUMPET CALL! IT'S THE CLAN OF MAC DOUGALL!
THE SIEGE IS LIFTED! WE'RE RESCUED...
NO ONE...BUT..A TRUE LONCREAGH WILL..EVER OWN THIS CASTLE ...NOW!
LET US TURN NOW TO THE YEAR 1947, WHERE THE PRESENT LORD LONCREAGH IS ENTERTAINING PRINCE IBIS AND TAIA-----
NOT A BAD PLACE I HAVE HERE, EH, IBIS?
IT'S A MAGNIFICENT CASTLE!
OF COURSE, I'M SPENDING A LOT OF MONEY ON REPAIRS! THE OLD CASTLE WAS A BIT RUN DOWN,...... COME OUT HERE TO THE TERRACE AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
BEFORE I'M FINISHED, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE THIS PLACE!
LOOK OUT!

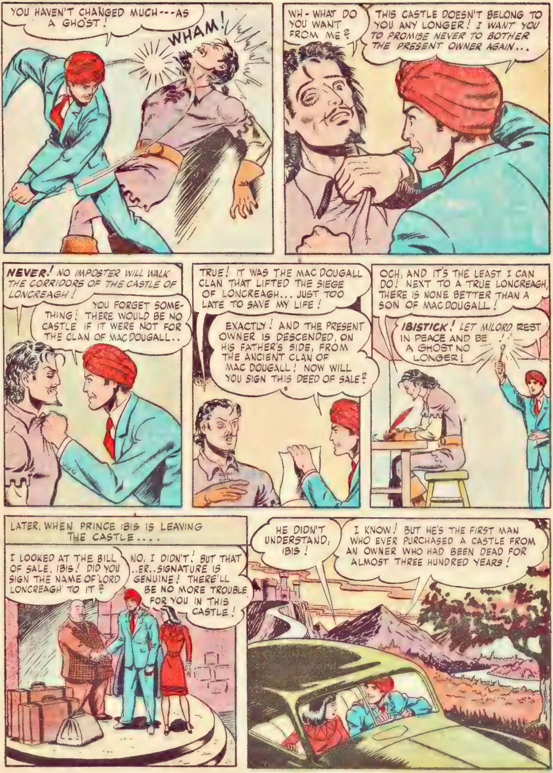

IBISTICK! TURN THE FALLING CORNICE INTO A PILLOW!
AND THE MAGIC IBISTICK OBEYS....
GLUB! WHAT HIT ME ?
PLUNK
THAT WAS A STRANGE ACCIDENT! VERY STRANGE..
I'LL SAY IT IS! HOW COULD A PILLOW FALL DOWN OFF THE ROOF ? WHAT WAS IT DOING THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE ?
HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW NEAR TO DEATH HE CAME!
LET'S NOT TELL HIM! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FROM NOW ON! I'VE AN IDEA THAT FALLING CORNICE WAS NO MERE COINCIDENCE..
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING..
READY FOR A SPOT OF HUNTING ? THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SHOW YOU THE FAMED LONCREAGH ESTATE...
AS LORD OF LONCREAGH, I OWN ALMOST 14,000 ACRES OF THE BEST HUNTING GROUND IN THE COUNTRY!
INDEED ?
OH-OH! HE'S SPOTTED A COVEY OF QUAIL! HERE'S WHERE I DO SOME SHOOTING.


HELP! MY GUN IS TURNING AGAINST ME!
I CAN'T STOP IT! IT'S GOING TO SHOOT ME!
IBISTICK! MAKE HIS RIFLE FIRE BLANKS!
OHHH!
BANG!
WAS I TOO LATE?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I-I THINK SO! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW I WASN'T KILLED AT SUCH CLOSE RANGE!
I HAD THE STRANGEST FEELING... AS THOUGH SOMEONE ELSE WERE TURNING THE RIFLE TO POINT AT ME! I'M CERTAIN I DIDN'T PULL THE TRIGGER, YET THE GUN WENT OFF!
THE IBISTICK IS VIBRATING!
THAT MEANS AN EVIL PRESENCE IS HERE!
IBIS, I'M FRIGHTENED! WHAT CAN IT BE?


BACK AT THE CASTLE ---
THE VIBRATION IS STRONGEST HERE! WHATEVER THE EVIL IS, **THIS** IS ITS ABODE!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
IBISTICK! SHOW ME HOW EVIL CAME TO BE IN THE CASTLE OF LONCREAGH!
BACK TO THE YEAR 1676, THE IBISTICK TRANSPORTS PRINCE IBIS ---
WE'LL NEVER SURRENDER! NO ONE BUT A TRUE LONCREAGH WILL OWN THIS CASTLE!
WHY WAS I BROUGHT HERE TO WITNESS THE DEATH OF THE FIRST LORD LONCREAGH?
BOOM!
WAIT! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND! THE LORD LIVED ON, AS A GHOST...
HE MADE A VOW THAT NONE BUT A TRUE DESCENDANT OF HIS LINE WOULD EVER OWN THE CASTLE! HIS EARTHBOUND SPIRIT REMAINED TO SEE THAT THE VOW WAS KEPT.... **IBISTICK!** RETURN ME TO MY OWN TIME!
MY PRINCE, DID YOU FIND THE ANSWER YOU SOUGHT?
I THINK SO! BUT FIRST WE MUST LEARN MORE ABOUT THE PRESENT OWNER OF THE CASTLE...


WELL... AH... NO, I'M NOT ACTUALLY A MEMBER OF THE LONCREAGH FAMILY! THE LAST OF THAT LINE DIED FIFTY YEARS AGO, AND THE TITLE CEASED TO EXIST...
UNTIL IT WAS CREATED AGAIN FOR YOU!
YES---HIS MAJESTY WAS GRACIOUS ENOUGH TO CONFER NOBILITY UPON ME, IN RETURN FOR SERVICES I RENDERED TO THE STATE!
HMM! "NO ONE BUT A TRUE LONCREAGH WILL OWN THIS CASTLE!"
YOU'D BETTER NOT SLEEP IN YOUR OWN ROOM TONIGHT! TAKE THE GUEST ROOM!.... AND DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS!
THAT'S A VERY UNUSUAL REQUEST!
I'VE A MORE UNUSUAL FAVOR TO ASK! I WANT YOU TO BRING ME A BILL OF SALE FOR THIS CASTLE!
I'LL DO IT, OF COURSE! BUT MY DEAR PRINCE, YOU DO HAVE AN EXTRAORDINARY SENSE OF HUMOR!
LATER..
MY FRIEND THINKS THIS IS A JOKE! BUT HIS LIFE MAY DEPEND ON IT! THE PHANTOM OF THE CASTLE WILL TRY AGAIN TONIGHT...
ONLY HE WON'T FIND QUITE THE WELCOME THAT HE EXPECTS!
AN HOUR DRAGS BY. SUDDENLY A BRASS CANDLESTICK RISES FROM A NEARBY TABLE....


SO DIE ALL BASE PRETENDERS!
WHUMP
THAT HEAVY CANDLESTICK **WOULD** HAVE DEALT A FATAL BLOW! BUT THERE WAS NO ONE IN THE BED..
YOU SEE?
I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
I LIKE TO **SEE** WHAT I'M FIGHTING!.. ***IBISTICK!*** GIVE THE FIRST LORD OF LONCREAGH PHYSICAL FORM!
AH! THAT'S BETTER! YOU'VE BEEN A PHANTOM MUCH TOO LONG, MILORD!
MAGIC! I'M **ALIVE** AGAIN!
NOW I CAN DEAL WITH YOU AS YOU DESERVE!
YOU ALWAYS WERE A VIOLENT YOUNG MAN!


YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH---AS A GHOST!
WHAM!
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
THIS CASTLE DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU ANY LONGER! I WANT YOU TO PROMISE NEVER TO BOTHER THE PRESENT OWNER AGAIN...
NEVER! NO IMPOSTER WILL WALK THE CORRIDORS OF THE CASTLE OF LONCREAGH!
YOU FORGET SOMETHING! THERE WOULD BE NO CASTLE IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE CLAN OF MAC DOUGALL..
TRUE! IT WAS THE MAC DOUGALL CLAN THAT LIFTED THE SIEGE OF LONCREAGH... JUST TOO LATE TO SAVE MY LIFE!
EXACTLY! AND THE PRESENT OWNER IS DESCENDED, ON HIS FATHER'S SIDE, FROM THE ANCIENT CLAN OF MAC DOUGALL! NOW WILL YOU SIGN THIS DEED OF SALE?
OCH, AND IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO! NEXT TO A TRUE LONCREAGH, THERE IS NONE BETTER THAN A SON OF MAC DOUGALL!
IBISTICK! LET MILORD REST IN PEACE AND BE A GHOST NO LONGER!
LATER, WHEN PRINCE IBIS IS LEAVING THE CASTLE....
I LOOKED AT THE BILL OF SALE, IBIS! DID YOU SIGN THE NAME OF LORD LONCREAGH TO IT?
NO, I DIDN'T! BUT THAT ..ER..SIGNATURE IS GENUINE! THERE'LL BE NO MORE TROUBLE FOR YOU IN THIS CASTLE!
HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND, IBIS!
I KNOW! BUT HE'S THE FIRST MAN WHO EVER PURCHASED A CASTLE FROM AN OWNER WHO HAD BEEN DEAD FOR ALMOST THREE HUNDRED YEARS!

O'SHAWNESSY SETS A RECORD

by

Rod Reed

“IT'LL seem funny to go swimming right in the middle of winter,” said Mrs. Burke.

“No swimming for me,” said Mr. Burke. “Too much exertion. I'm just going to lie on the sand and think of all the snow I won't have to shovel.”

The Burkes were all excited about their forthcoming trip to Florida. But most excited of all was Wicky Burke, the freckle-faced boy who had never been in the deep south in his life.

“Oh, boy!” he exclaimed. I can hardly wait. Me and O'Shawnessy are going to go alligator hunting and—”

“O'Shawnessy and I,” corrected his mother, ever fighting a losing battle against her son's interpretations of correct grammar.

“Yeh, I meant O'Shawnessy and I,” Wicky agreed.

“That may be grammatically correct,” said Mr. Burke, sucking on his pipe, “but it is factually all wrong. O'Shawnessy is not going with us.”

“What?”

“You heard me the first time,” declared Mr. Burke. “We are going on a pleasure trip. We will not want that shaggy mutt to contend with. While our trailer is plenty big enough for us to live in comfortably, there'll be no room in it for a monstrous beast, knocking everything over and getting dog hairs into everything. He wouldn't like it and we wouldn't like it.”

“But,” Wicky started to protest.

“No buts about it,” asserted his father. “We go. O'Shawnessy stays. That's final.”

Wicky was fighting to hold back the tears that formed in the corners of his eyes. “But we can't leave him behind. Why me and O'Shawnessy, we are planning all sorts of things together. We was going to hunt alligators and snakes and wild Indians in the Everglades and—gee, if he can't go, I won't go.”

“Now, Wickford, don't get so upset. Try to understand.”

Mrs. Burke's plea was interrupted by Mr. Burke. “Don't baby him,” he said, sternly. “He's old enough to know there are things that can be done and things that can't. Wickford, you're going with us and the dog is staying behind. And I don't want any blubbering about it. Is that clear?”

“Y-yes, sir,” said Wicky, recognizing from his father's tone of voice that he was in no mood for argument. The boy left the room and went out to the garage, slowly, sadly. As he approached, a loud steady, thump-thump-thump came from the garage. O'Shawnessy was beating out a welcome with his long shaggy tail.

Wicky sat on the garage floor beside the dog and the big beast licked the boy's face with a long, red tongue. Wicky put his arm around the dog's head and nuzzled it against his cheek.

“Old pal,” murmured Wicky. “Old pal.” There was no use holding back the tears now.

THE big morning, the starting day arrived. Everybody got up early. But instead of feeling excited and happy at the prospect of a long trip, seeing new sights, having new adventures, Wicky Burke felt very blue. How could a guy be happy if he was going off to have fun and leaving his faithful dog behind?

Wicky opened the car door and O'Shawnessy happily leaped into the back seat. “He thinks he's going on a trip,” thought Wicky, mournfully. “Poor old pal. If he only knew.”

Wicky sat beside O'Shawnessy and Mr. Burke started the car. When they were out on the street, Mr. Burke began talking. He sounded gruffer, sharper than usual. Wicky didn't know that this was because his father, too, was feeling sad about leaving O'Shawnessy and wanted to hide his feelings.

“Now this kennel where we're taking your dog is one of the finest in the whole country,” Mr. Burke began. “He'll be much happier there than he would be cooped up in a trailer. He'll get the very best attention and all the kindness in the world. Besides he'll have a whole lot of other dogs to play with. Now don't you agree it's best for him?”

Wicky said, “Yes sir,” very unconvincingly.

They arrived at the kennel too soon. Wicky fastened a leash to O'Shawnessy's collar. Then he and his dog followed his father into a clean, white reception room. A man in a white jacket took the leash, patted O'Shawnessy's head, and said, "Hello there, big boy!" Wicky and Mr. Burke left quickly, O'Shawnessy's sorrowful wails ringing in their ears as the car moved away.

Mrs. Burke was all ready to start when they got home so there was nothing left to do but hitch up the trailer. They had traveled about a block and a half when Mrs. Burke said, "Hadn't you better get gas, dear? The tank is low."

"Oh, heck," exclaimed her husband, "I knew there was something I'd forgotten. Well, I guess we can pull in at this next station all right."

While an attendant was gassing up the car, Mr. Burke went inside the station for cigars, Mrs. Burke followed in a minute to find out if they sold paper cups. And while they were in there, Wicky saw a shaggy dog come panting along the street, a broken leash dragging behind him.

He smothered the yell, "O'Shawnessy!" as the dog bounded up to him.

"Shhh!" he exclaimed as the dog yipped, happily.

Quickly opening the trailer door, Wicky thrust O'Shawnessy inside. "Now lie down and be quiet," he hissed. Then he closed the door, and strolled away whistling.

"Were you in the trailer, son?" asked Mrs. Burke.

"Uh-yes," said Wicky, "er—that is I looked in. Wanted to see how everything was riding. Everything's O.K., too," he added hastily, as his father walked over to the trailer door and reached for the handle. Wicky's heart was in his throat.

"Y-you going inside?" he said, faintly.

"No," smiled Mr. Burke. "Just wanted to make sure you'd fastened the door tightly."

THEY were out on a highway making pretty good speed when Mr. Burke cocked his head in a listening attitude. "Did you hear a dog bark somewhere in back of us?" he asked.

"I didn't," said Wicky, hastily.

"I could swear I heard a dog bark," his father declared. "And it sounded amazingly like O'Shawnessy."

"You've got O'Shawnessy on your conscience," said Mrs. Burke. "As a matter of fact, I don't know why you didn't want to bring that dog. He—"

"He's better off where he is," her husband cut in. "Now let's hear no more about *that*!"

Father and mother were silent but Wicky continued a line of loud chatter about the sights along the road and what he thought Florida was like and whenever there was an especially loud bark he'd exclaim, "Oh, look out there in that field. That dog must've found a rabbit. No, you can't see him now. He ran behind the bushes."

They'd gone perhaps fifty miles when father pulled over at a wide place in the road. "What are you stopping here for?" asked his wife. "Going back in the trailer to get my other pipe," said he.

"I'll get it for you, father!" cried Wicky with a show of devotion that surprised both parents. He was back with the pipe in no time.

"Perhaps I'd better go make sure the door is fastened tight," said Mr. Burke.

"Oh, no sir, you don't need to," the boy protested. "It's fastened tight as anything. I tried it twice."

They had traveled perhaps 100 miles when they stopped for lunch. When his parents were safely seated inside the lunch room, Wicky made an excuse to go outside. He wanted to give his dog some water. When he opened the trailer door, O'Shawnessy bounded out before the boy could stop him. He ran back down the road and into a woods. Wicky started to call, then stopped. He started after him, then stopped. There was nothing he could do except go back into the lunchroom and hope O'Shawnessy would come back in time.

All through lunch he kept a weather eye out the window, but there was no sign of the dog. He was so intent on his watching that several times his folks had to urge him to eat. He forced the food down. He had no appetite.

With sad heart he climbed into the car, sure he'd never see his dog again. Mr. Burke started the motor, then decided to check the tires. He got out and was heard exclaiming, "Well, I'll be switched. Well, I'll be hanged. Well, would you look at who's here?"

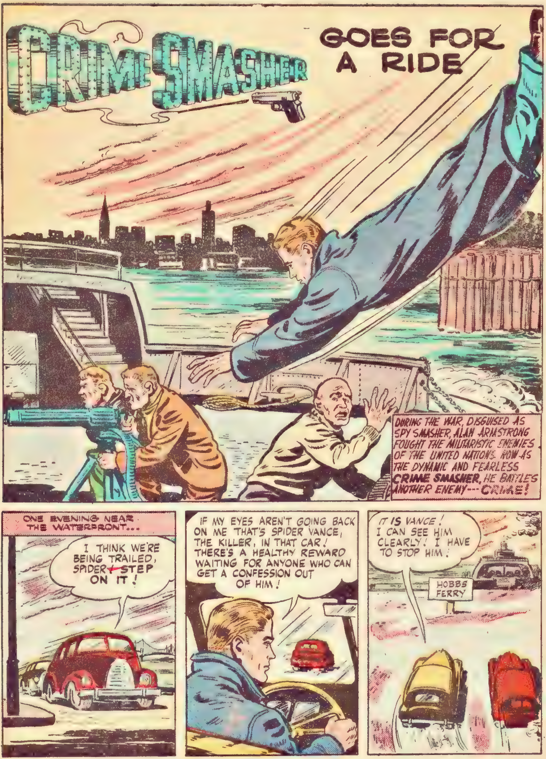
"What is it, dear?" asked his wife.

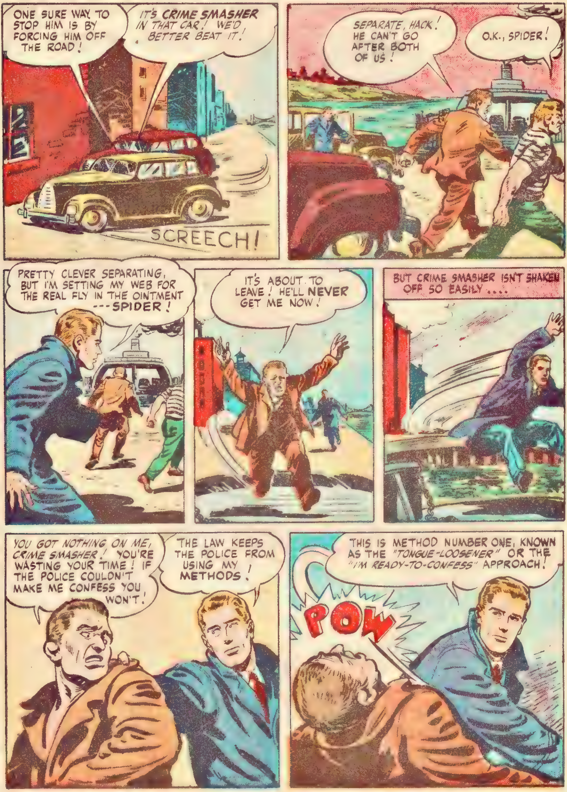
"It's O'Shawnessy!" exclaimed Mr. Burke. "He must have broken loose and followed us all the way here. Can you imagine that? Well, we can't turn back now. Have to take him along, I guess. Besides, such devotion should be rewarded."

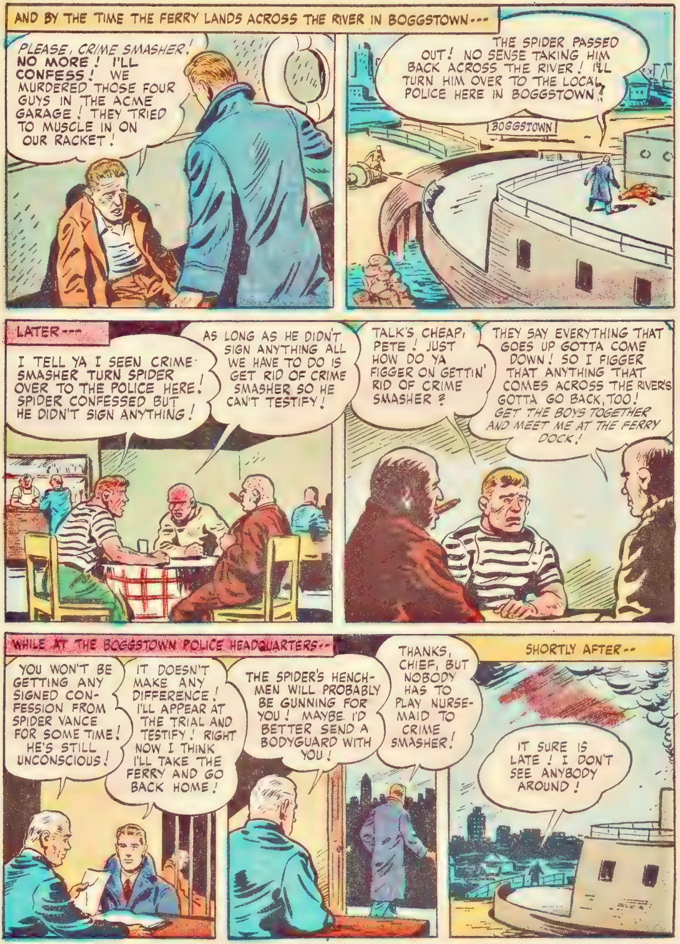
As they drove along, Mr. Burke said, "You know, my dear, I've a notion to write to Ripley about this. It's incredible. That dog followed our trail for 100 miles. He must have been running at least 25 miles an hour. And he's hardly winded!"

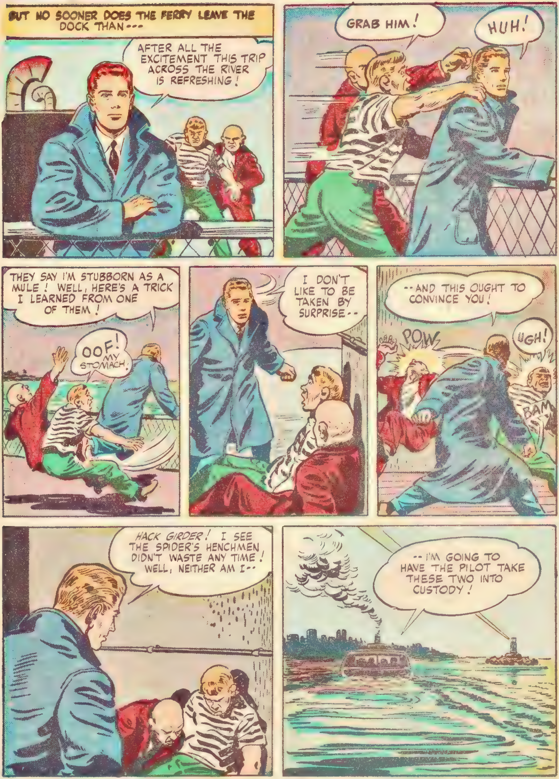
Wicky didn't say anything. He just smiled and patted O'Shawnessy's head.

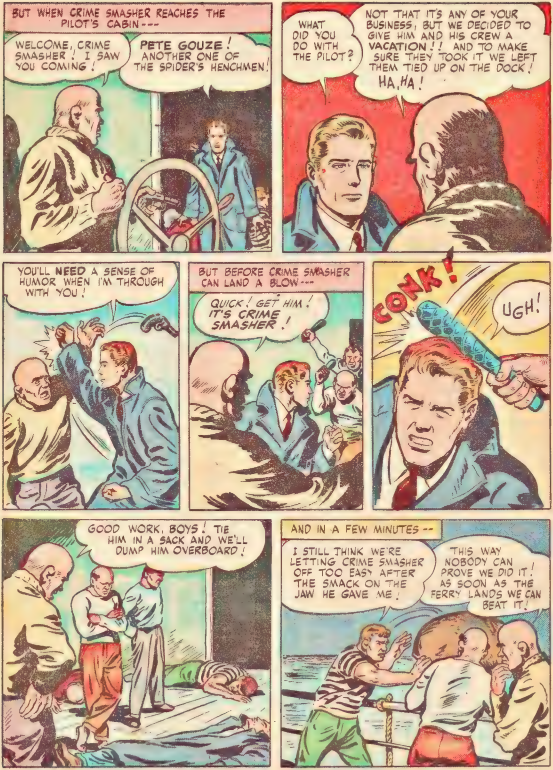
THE END

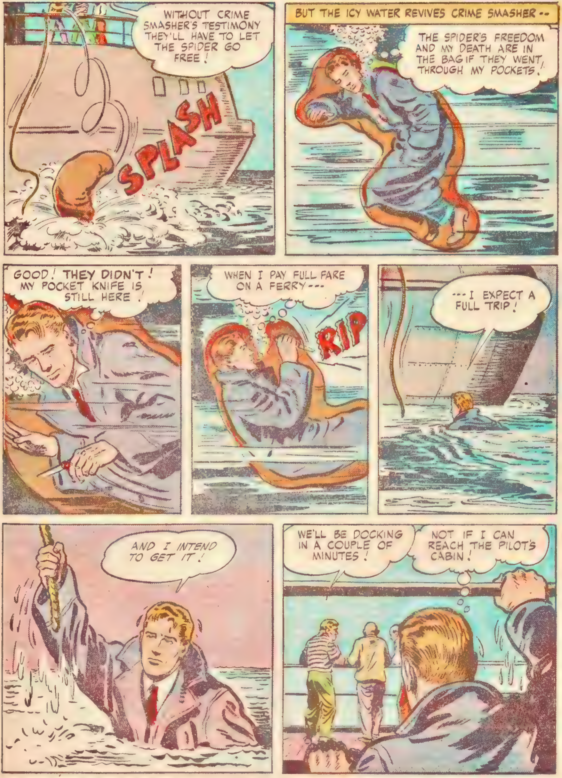

CRIME SMASHER GOES FOR A RIDE
DURING THE WAR, DISGUISED AS SPY SMASHER, ALAN ARMSTRONG FOUGHT THE MILITARISTIC ENEMIES OF THE UNITED NATIONS. NOW AS THE DYNAMIC AND FEARLESS CRIME SMASHER, HE BATTLES ANOTHER ENEMY--- CRIME!
ONE EVENING NEAR THE WATERFRONT...
I THINK WE'RE BEING TRAILED, SPIDER — STEP ON IT!
IF MY EYES AREN'T GOING BACK ON ME THAT'S SPIDER VANCE, THE KILLER, IN THAT CAR! THERE'S A HEALTHY REWARD WAITING FOR ANYONE WHO CAN GET A CONFESSION OUT OF HIM!
IT IS VANCE! I CAN SEE HIM CLEARLY! I HAVE TO STOP HIM!
HOBBS FERRY

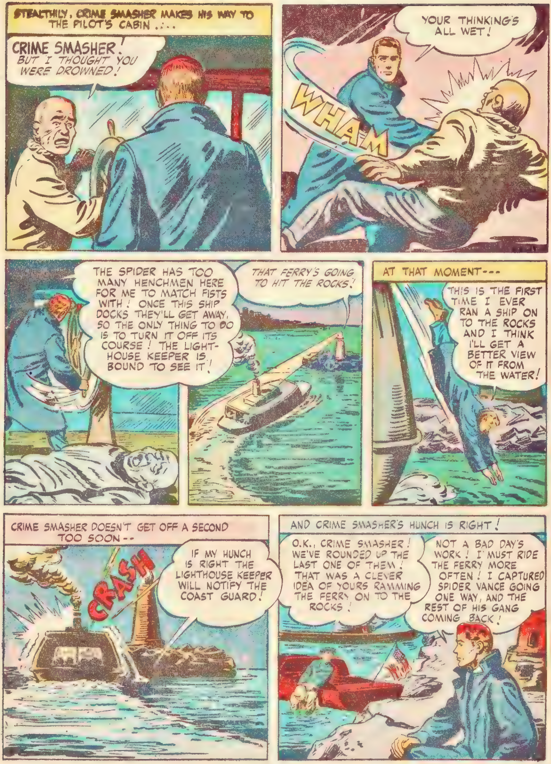

ONE SURE WAY TO STOP HIM IS BY FORCING HIM OFF THE ROAD!
IT'S CRIME SMASHER IN THAT CAR! WE'D BETTER BEAT IT!
SCREECH!
SEPARATE, HACK! HE CAN'T GO AFTER BOTH OF US!
O.K., SPIDER!
PRETTY CLEVER SEPARATING, BUT I'M SETTING MY WEB FOR THE REAL FLY IN THE OINTMENT ---SPIDER!
IT'S ABOUT TO LEAVE! HE'LL NEVER GET ME NOW!
BUT CRIME SMASHER ISN'T SHAKEN OFF SO EASILY....
YOU GOT NOTHING ON ME, CRIME SMASHER! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME! IF THE POLICE COULDN'T MAKE ME CONFESS YOU WON'T!
THE LAW KEEPS THE POLICE FROM USING MY METHODS!
THIS IS METHOD NUMBER ONE, KNOWN AS THE "TONGUE-LOOSENER" OR THE "I'M READY-TO-CONFESS" APPROACH!
POW


AND BY THE TIME THE FERRY LANDS ACROSS THE RIVER IN BOGGSTOWN---
PLEASE, CRIME SMASHER! NO MORE! I'LL CONFESS! WE MURDERED THOSE FOUR GUYS IN THE ACME GARAGE! THEY TRIED TO MUSCLE IN ON OUR RACKET!
THE SPIDER PASSED OUT! NO SENSE TAKING HIM BACK ACROSS THE RIVER! I'LL TURN HIM OVER TO THE LOCAL POLICE HERE IN BOGGSTOWN!
BOGGSTOWN
LATER---
I TELL YA I SEEN CRIME-SMASHER TURN SPIDER OVER TO THE POLICE HERE! SPIDER CONFESSED BUT HE DIDN'T SIGN ANYTHING!
AS LONG AS HE DIDN'T SIGN ANYTHING ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET RID OF CRIME SMASHER SO HE CAN'T TESTIFY!
TALK'S CHEAP, PETE! JUST HOW DO YA FIGGER ON GETTIN' RID OF CRIME SMASHER?
THEY SAY EVERYTHING THAT GOES UP GOTTA COME DOWN! SO I FIGGER THAT ANYTHING THAT COMES ACROSS THE RIVER'S GOTTA GO BACK, TOO! GET THE BOYS TOGETHER AND MEET ME AT THE FERRY DOCK!
WHILE AT THE BOGGSTOWN POLICE HEADQUARTERS--
YOU WON'T BE GETTING ANY SIGNED CONFESSION FROM SPIDER VANCE FOR SOME TIME! HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS!
IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! I'LL APPEAR AT THE TRIAL AND TESTIFY! RIGHT NOW I THINK I'LL TAKE THE FERRY AND GO BACK HOME!
THE SPIDER'S HENCHMEN WILL PROBABLY BE GUNNING FOR YOU! MAYBE I'D BETTER SEND A BODYGUARD WITH YOU!
THANKS, CHIEF, BUT NOBODY HAS TO PLAY NURSEMAID TO CRIME SMASHER!
SHORTLY AFTER--
IT SURE IS LATE! I DON'T SEE ANYBODY AROUND!


BUT NO SOONER DOES THE FERRY LEAVE THE DOCK THAN---
AFTER ALL THE EXCITEMENT THIS TRIP ACROSS THE RIVER IS REFRESHING!
GRAB HIM!
HUH!
THEY SAY I'M STUBBORN AS A MULE! WELL, HERE'S A TRICK I LEARNED FROM ONE OF THEM!
OOF! MY STOMACH!
I DON'T LIKE TO BE TAKEN BY SURPRISE--
--AND THIS OUGHT TO CONVINCE YOU!
POW
UGH!
BAM
HACK GIRDER! I SEE THE SPIDER'S HENCHMEN DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME! WELL, NEITHER AM I--
--I'M GOING TO HAVE THE PILOT TAKE THESE TWO INTO CUSTODY!


BUT WHEN CRIME SMASHER REACHES THE PILOT'S CABIN---
WELCOME, CRIME SMASHER! I SAW YOU COMING!
PETE GOUZE! ANOTHER ONE OF THE SPIDER'S HENCHMEN!
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE PILOT?
NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS, BUT WE DECIDED TO GIVE HIM AND HIS CREW A VACATION!! AND TO MAKE SURE THEY TOOK IT WE LEFT THEM TIED UP ON THE DOCK! HA, HA!
YOU'LL NEED A SENSE OF HUMOR WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
BUT BEFORE CRIME SMASHER CAN LAND A BLOW---
QUICK! GET HIM! IT'S CRIME SMASHER!
CONK!
UGH!
GOOD WORK, BOYS! TIE HIM IN A SACK AND WE'LL DUMP HIM OVERBOARD!
AND IN A FEW MINUTES--
I STILL THINK WE'RE LETTING CRIME SMASHER OFF TOO EASY AFTER THE SMACK ON THE JAW HE GAVE ME!
THIS WAY NOBODY CAN PROVE WE DID IT! AS SOON AS THE FERRY LANDS WE CAN BEAT IT!


WITHOUT CRIME SMASHER'S TESTIMONY THEY'LL HAVE TO LET THE SPIDER GO FREE!
SPLASH
BUT THE ICY WATER REVIVES CRIME SMASHER--
THE SPIDER'S FREEDOM AND MY DEATH ARE IN THE BAG IF THEY WENT THROUGH MY POCKETS!
GOOD! THEY DIDN'T! MY POCKET KNIFE IS STILL HERE.
WHEN I PAY FULL FARE ON A FERRY---
RIP
---I EXPECT A FULL TRIP!
AND I INTEND TO GET IT!
WE'LL BE DOCKING IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!
NOT IF I CAN REACH THE PILOT'S CABIN!

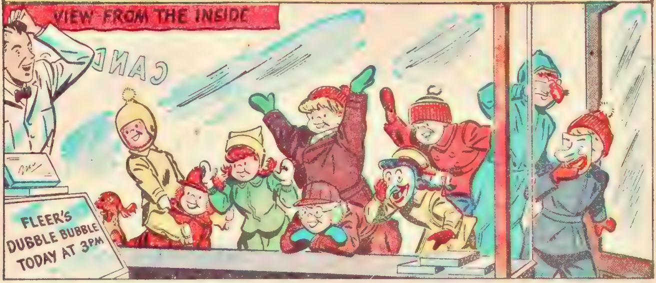

STEALTHILY, CRIME SMASHER MAKES HIS WAY TO THE PILOT'S CABIN . . . .
CRIME SMASHER! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE DROWNED!
YOUR THINKING'S ALL WET!
WHAM
THE SPIDER HAS TOO MANY HENCHMEN HERE FOR ME TO MATCH FISTS WITH! ONCE THIS SHIP DOCKS THEY'LL GET AWAY, SO THE ONLY THING TO DO IS TO TURN IT OFF ITS COURSE! THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER IS BOUND TO SEE IT!
THAT FERRY'S GOING TO HIT THE ROCKS!
AT THAT MOMENT---
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER RAN A SHIP ON TO THE ROCKS AND I THINK I'LL GET A BETTER VIEW OF IT FROM THE WATER!
CRIME SMASHER DOESN'T GET OFF A SECOND TOO SOON--
CRASH
IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER WILL NOTIFY THE COAST GUARD!
AND CRIME SMASHER'S HUNCH IS RIGHT!
O.K., CRIME SMASHER! WE'VE ROUNDED UP THE LAST ONE OF THEM! THAT WAS A CLEVER IDEA OF YOURS RAMMING THE FERRY ON TO THE ROCKS!
NOT A BAD DAY'S WORK! I MUST RIDE THE FERRY MORE OFTEN! I CAPTURED SPIDER VANCE GOING ONE WAY, AND THE REST OF HIS GANG COMING BACK!

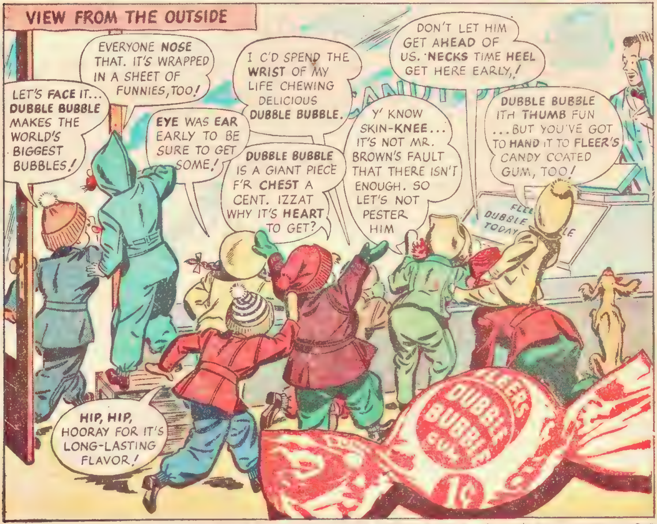
ADVERTISEMENT

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

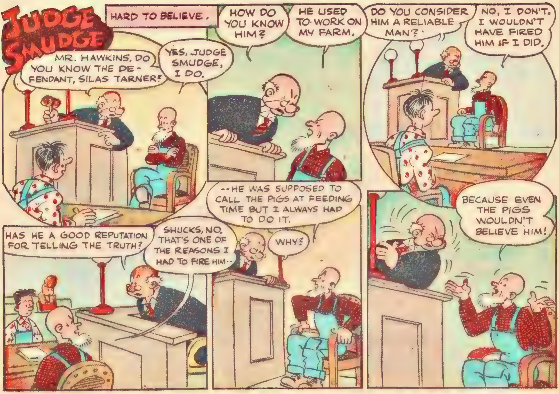
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE


VIEW FROM THE INSIDE
CAND
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE TODAY AT 3PM


VIEW FROM THE OUTSIDE
LET'S FACE IT... DUBBLE BUBBLE MAKES THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BUBBLES!
EVERYONE NOSE THAT. IT'S WRAPPED IN A SHEET OF FUNNIES, TOO!
EYE WAS EAR EARLY TO BE SURE TO GET SOME!
I C'D SPEND THE WRIST OF MY LIFE CHEWING DELICIOUS DUBBLE BUBBLE.
DUBBLE BUBBLE IS A GIANT PIECE F'R CHEST A CENT. IZZAT WHY IT'S HEART TO GET?
DON'T LET HIM GET AHEAD OF US. NECKS TIME HEEL GET HERE EARLY!
Y' KNOW SKIN-KNEE... IT'S NOT MR. BROWN'S FAULT THAT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH. SO LET'S NOT PESTER HIM
DUBBLE BUBBLE ITH THUMB FUN ...BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO FLEER'S CANDY COATED GUM, TOO!
FLEE DUBBLE TODAY
HIP, HIP, HOORAY FOR IT'S LONG-LASTING FLAVOR!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM 1¢

IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR **DUBBLE BUBBLE**...BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE


JUDGE SMUDGE
HARD TO BELIEVE.
MR. HAWKINS, DO YOU KNOW THE DEFENDANT, SILAS TARNER?
YES, JUDGE SMUDGE, I DO.
HOW DO YOU KNOW HIM?
HE USED TO WORK ON MY FARM.
DO YOU CONSIDER HIM A RELIABLE MAN?
NO, I DON'T. I WOULDN'T HAVE FIRED HIM IF I DID.
HAS HE A GOOD REPUTATION FOR TELLING THE TRUTH?
SHUCKS, NO. THAT'S ONE OF THE REASONS I HAD TO FIRE HIM--
--HE WAS SUPPOSED TO CALL THE PIGS AT FEEDING TIME BUT I ALWAYS HAD TO DO IT.
WHY?
BECAUSE EVEN THE PIGS WOULDN'T BELIEVE HIM!

The WHIZ QUIZ

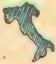
SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY! SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:
8 CORRECT, EXCELLENT– 6 CORRECT, GOOD– 4 CORRECT, FAIR– 2 CORRECT, POOR

1. WHEN ANDREW JACKSON WAS PRESIDENT HE WAS CALLED "OLD HICKORY."
☐ True
☐ False

2. IN 1850, THE FIRST UNIFORMED POLICE USED IN THIS COUNTRY APPEARED IN NEW YORK.
☐ True
☐ False

3. NANCY HANKS WAS ABE LINCOLN'S MOTHER.
☐ True ☐ False

4. ITALY IS KNOWN AS THE "BOOT" BECAUSE IT'S SHAPED LIKE ONE.
☐ True ☐ False



5. THE SAHARA DESERT IS THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
☐ True
☐ False

6. WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING DOGS HAS THE KEENEST SENSE OF SMELL?
(A) BLOODHOUND (B) BULLDOG (C) TERRIER

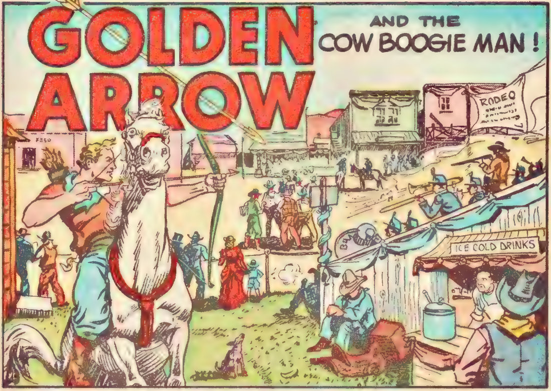
7. WHAT IS THE LARGEST DENOMINATION OF A POSTAGE STAMP?
(A) $1.00 (B) $10.00 (C) $5.00

8. WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING IS THE SAME PERSON?
(A) ALAN ARMSTRONG
(B) SPY SMASHER
(C) CRIME SMASHER

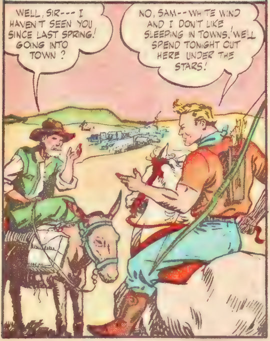
ANSWERS

1. TRUE 2. TRUE 3. TRUE 4. TRUE
5. TRUE 6. (A) 7. (C)
8. ALL THREE ARE THE SAME PERSON. DURING THE WAR ALAN ARMSTRONG WAS KNOWN AS SPY SMASHER. NOW HE'S CALLED CRIME SMASHER.

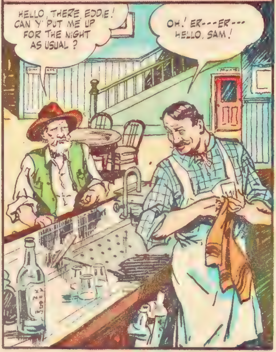
GOLDEN ARROW AND THE COW BOOGIE MAN!

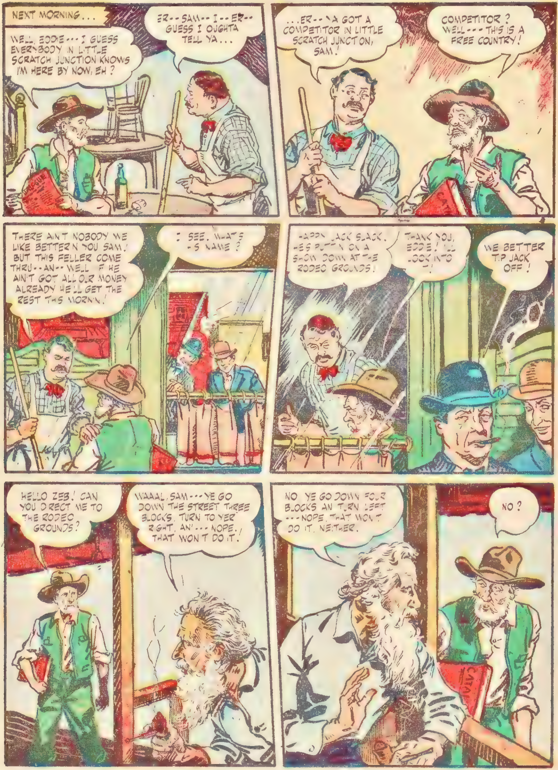

FEED
RODEO
ICE COLD DRINKS

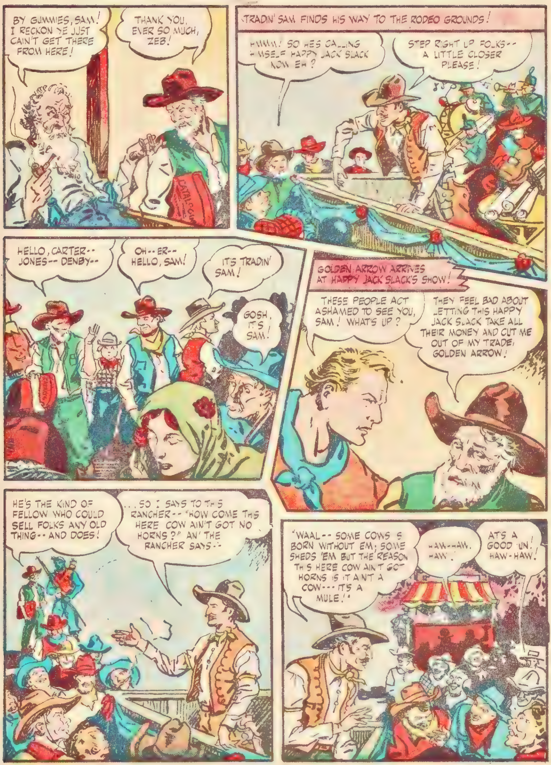
GOLDEN ARROW MEETS TRADIN SAM OUTSIDE THE TOWN OF LITTLE SCRATCH JUNCTION!

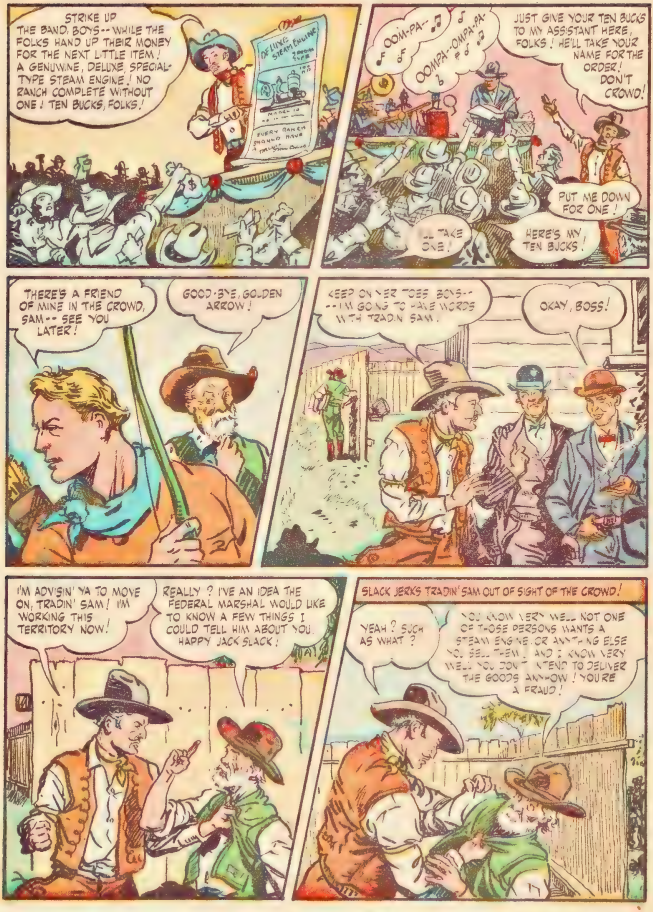

WELL, SIR--- I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE LAST SPRING! GOING INTO TOWN ?
NO, SAM--WHITE WIND AND I DON'T LIKE SLEEPING IN TOWNS. WE'LL SPEND TONIGHT OUT HERE UNDER THE STARS!

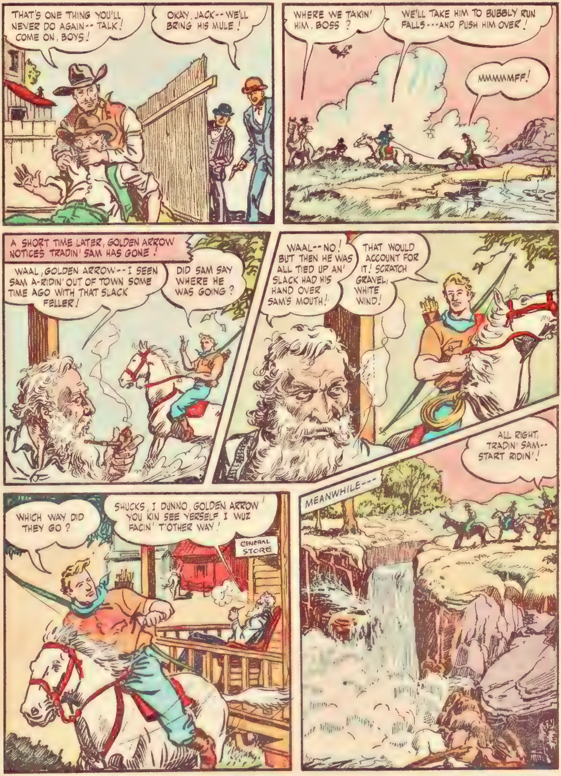
TRADIN' SAM GOES INTO LITTLE SCRATCH JUNCTION!

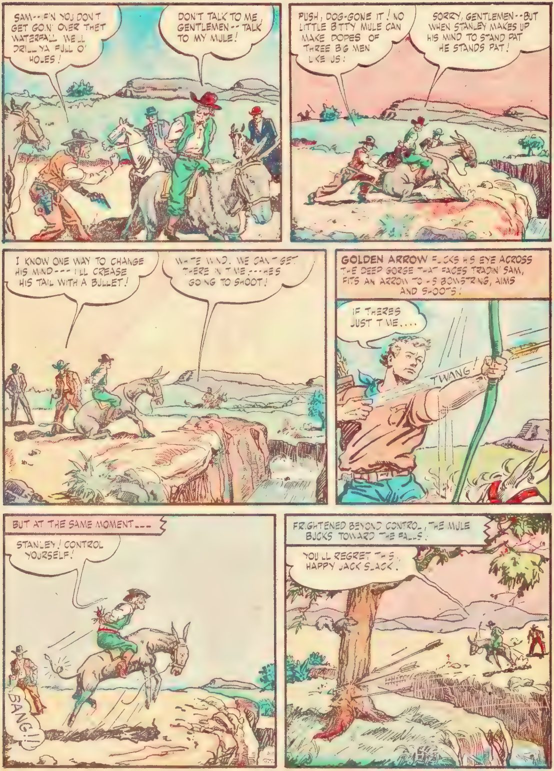

HELLO, THERE, EDDIE! CAN Y' PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT AS USUAL ?
OH! ER---ER--- HELLO, SAM!

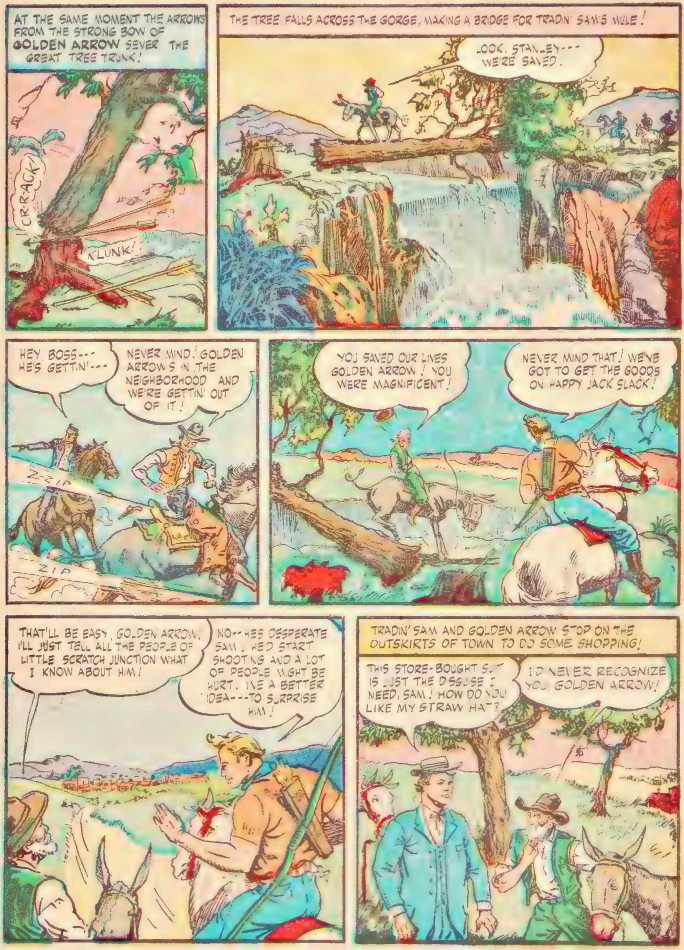

NEXT MORNING . . .
WELL, EDDIE--- I GUESS EVERYBODY IN LITTLE SCRATCH JUNCTION KNOWS I'M HERE BY NOW, EH ?
ER-- SAM-- I-- ER-- GUESS I OUGHTA TELL YA . . .
. . . ER-- YA GOT A COMPETITOR IN LITTLE SCRATCH JUNCTION, SAM !
COMPETITOR ? WELL--- THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY !
THERE AIN'T NOBODY WE LIKE BETTER'N YOU SAM! BUT THIS FELLER COME THRU--AN'--WELL, IF HE AIN'T GOT ALL OUR MONEY ALREADY HE'LL GET THE REST THIS MORNIN'!
I SEE. WHAT'S HIS NAME ?
HAPPY JACK SLACK. HE'S PUTTIN' ON A SHOW DOWN AT THE RODEO GROUNDS!
THANK YOU, EDDIE! I'LL LOOK INTO IT!
WE BETTER TIP JACK OFF !
HELLO ZEB! CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO THE RODEO GROUNDS?
WAAAL, SAM--- YE GO DOWN THE STREET THREE BLOCKS. TURN TO YER RIGHT, AN'--- NOPE, THAT WON'T DO IT!
NO, YE GO DOWN FOUR BLOCKS AN' TURN LEFT --- NOPE, THAT WON'T DO IT, NEITHER.
NO ?

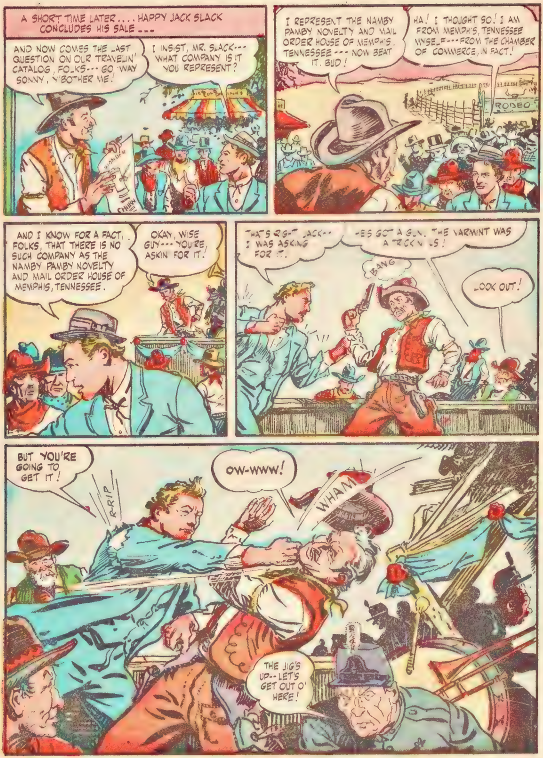

BY GUMMIES, SAM! I RECKON YE JUST CAIN'T GET THERE FROM HERE!
THANK YOU, EVER SO MUCH, ZEB!
CATALOGUE
TRADIN' SAM FINDS HIS WAY TO THE RODEO GROUNDS!
HMMM! SO HE'S CALLING HIMSELF HAPPY JACK SLACK NOW EH?
STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS-- A LITTLE CLOSER PLEASE!
HELLO, CARTER-- JONES-- DENBY--
OH-- ER-- HELLO, SAM!
IT'S TRADIN' SAM!
GOSH, IT'S SAM!
GOLDEN ARROW ARRIVES AT HAPPY JACK SLACK'S SHOW!
THESE PEOPLE ACT ASHAMED TO SEE YOU, SAM! WHAT'S UP?
THEY FEEL BAD ABOUT LETTING THIS HAPPY JACK SLACK TAKE ALL THEIR MONEY AND CUT ME OUT OF MY TRADE, GOLDEN ARROW!
HE'S THE KIND OF FELLOW WHO COULD SELL FOLKS ANY OLD THING-- AND DOES!
... SO I SAYS TO THIS RANCHER-- "HOW COME THIS HERE COW AIN'T GOT NO HORNS?" AN' THE RANCHER SAYS--
"WAAL-- SOME COWS IS BORN WITHOUT EM; SOME SHEDS 'EM BUT THE REASON THIS HERE COW AIN'T GOT HORNS IS IT AIN'T A COW--- IT'S A MULE!"
HAW-HAW. HAW!
AT'S A GOOD 'UN! HAW-HAW!

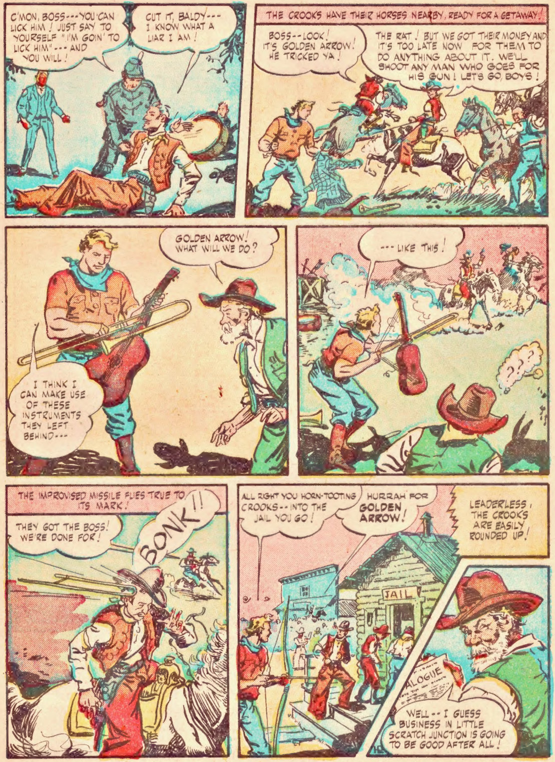

STRIKE UP THE BAND, BOYS-- WHILE THE FOLKS HAND UP THEIR MONEY FOR THE NEXT LITTLE ITEM! A GENUWINE, DELUXE, SPECIAL-TYPE STEAM ENGINE! NO RANCH COMPLETE WITHOUT ONE! TEN BUCKS, FOLKS!
DELUXE STEAM ENGINE
SPECIAL TYPE
EVERY RANCH SHOULD HAVE
OOM-PA--
OOMPA--OMPA-PA-
JUST GIVE YOUR TEN BUCKS TO MY ASSISTANT HERE, FOLKS! HE'LL TAKE YOUR NAME FOR THE ORDER! DON'T CROWD!
PUT ME DOWN FOR ONE!
I'LL TAKE ONE!
HERE'S MY TEN BUCKS!
THERE'S A FRIEND OF MINE IN THE CROWD, SAM-- SEE YOU LATER!
GOOD-BYE, GOLDEN ARROW!
KEEP ON YER TOES, BOYS-- --I'M GOING TO HAVE WORDS WITH TRADIN' SAM.
OKAY, BOSS!
I'M ADVISIN' YA TO MOVE ON, TRADIN' SAM! I'M WORKING THIS TERRITORY NOW!
REALLY? I'VE AN IDEA THE FEDERAL MARSHAL WOULD LIKE TO KNOW A FEW THINGS I COULD TELL HIM ABOUT YOU, HAPPY JACK SLACK!
SLACK JERKS TRADIN' SAM OUT OF SIGHT OF THE CROWD!
YEAH? SUCH AS WHAT?
YOU KNOW VERY WELL NOT ONE OF THOSE PERSONS WANTS A STEAM ENGINE OR ANYTHING ELSE YOU SELL THEM! AND I KNOW VERY WELL YOU DON'T INTEND TO DELIVER THE GOODS ANYHOW! YOU'RE A FRAUD!


THAT'S ONE THING YOU'LL NEVER DO AGAIN-- TALK! COME ON, BOYS!
OKAY, JACK-- WE'LL BRING HIS MULE!
WHERE WE TAKIN' HIM, BOSS?
WE'LL TAKE HIM TO BUBBLY RUN FALLS---AND PUSH HIM OVER!
MMMMMFF!
A SHORT TIME LATER, GOLDEN ARROW NOTICES TRADIN' SAM HAS GONE!
WAAL, GOLDEN ARROW--I SEEN SAM A-RIDIN' OUT OF TOWN SOME TIME AGO WITH THAT SLACK FELLER!
DID SAM SAY WHERE HE WAS GOING?
WAAL--NO! BUT THEN HE WAS ALL TIED UP AN' SLACK HAD HIS HAND OVER SAM'S MOUTH!
THAT WOULD ACCOUNT FOR IT! SCRATCH GRAVEL, WHITE WIND!
WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
SHUCKS, I DUNNO, GOLDEN ARROW! YOU KIN SEE YERSELF I WUZ FACIN' T'OTHER WAY!
GENERAL STORE
MEANWHILE---
ALL RIGHT, TRADIN' SAM-- START RIDIN'!


SAM--IF'N YOU DON'T GET GOIN' OVER THET WATERFALL WE'LL DRILL YA FULL O' HOLES!
DON'T TALK TO ME, GENTLEMEN--TALK TO MY MULE!
PUSH, DOG-GONE IT! NO LITTLE BITTY MULE CAN MAKE DOPES OF THREE BIG MEN LIKE US!
SORRY, GENTLEMEN--BUT WHEN STANLEY MAKES UP HIS MIND TO STAND PAT HE STANDS PAT!
I KNOW ONE WAY TO CHANGE HIS MIND--- I'LL CREASE HIS TAIL WITH A BULLET!
WHITE WIND, WE CAN'T GET THERE IN TIME---HE'S GOING TO SHOOT!
GOLDEN ARROW FLICKS HIS EYE ACROSS THE DEEP GORGE THAT FACES TRADIN' SAM, FITS AN ARROW TO HIS BOWSTRING, AIMS AND SHOOTS!
IF THERE'S JUST TIME....
TWANG!
BUT AT THE SAME MOMENT---
STANLEY! CONTROL YOURSELF!
BANG!!
FRIGHTENED BEYOND CONTROL, THE MULE BUCKS TOWARD THE FALLS!
YOU'LL REGRET THIS, HAPPY JACK SLACK.


AT THE SAME MOMENT THE ARROWS FROM THE STRONG BOW OF GOLDEN ARROW SEVER THE GREAT TREE TRUNK!
CR-R-ACK!
KLUNK!
THE TREE FALLS ACROSS THE GORGE, MAKING A BRIDGE FOR TRADIN' SAM'S MULE!
LOOK, STANLEY--- WE'RE SAVED.
HEY, BOSS--- HE'S GETTIN'---
NEVER MIND! GOLDEN ARROW'S IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND WE'RE GETTIN' OUT OF IT!
Z-ZIP
ZIP
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES GOLDEN ARROW! YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT!
NEVER MIND THAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET THE GOODS ON HAPPY JACK SLACK!
THAT'LL BE EASY, GOLDEN ARROW. I'LL JUST TELL ALL THE PEOPLE OF LITTLE SCRATCH JUNCTION WHAT I KNOW ABOUT HIM!
NO--HE'S DESPERATE SAM. HE'D START SHOOTING AND A LOT OF PEOPLE MIGHT BE HURT. I'VE A BETTER IDEA---TO SURPRISE HIM!
TRADIN' SAM AND GOLDEN ARROW STOP ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN TO DO SOME SHOPPING!
THIS STORE-BOUGHT SUIT IS JUST THE DISGUISE I NEED, SAM! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY STRAW HAT?
I'D NEVER RECOGNIZE YOU, GOLDEN ARROW!


A SHORT TIME LATER.... HAPPY JACK SLACK CONCLUDES HIS SALE...
AND NOW COMES THE LAST QUESTION ON OUR TRAVELIN' CATALOG, FOLKS--- GO 'WAY SONNY, Y'BOTHER ME!
I INSIST, MR. SLACK--- WHAT COMPANY IS IT YOU REPRESENT?
CHURN
I REPRESENT THE NAMBY PAMBY NOVELTY AND MAIL ORDER HOUSE OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE --- NOW BEAT IT, BUD!
HA! I THOUGHT SO! I AM FROM MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE MYSELF---FROM THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, IN FACT!
RODEO
AND I KNOW FOR A FACT, FOLKS, THAT THERE IS NO SUCH COMPANY AS THE NAMBY PAMBY NOVELTY AND MAIL ORDER HOUSE OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.
OKAY, WISE GUY--- YOU'RE ASKIN FOR IT!
THAT'S RIGHT, JACK--- I WAS ASKING FOR IT.
HE'S GOT A GUN. THE VARMINT WAS A-TRICKIN' US!
BANG
LOOK OUT!
BUT YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!
R-RIP
OW-WWW!
WHAM
THE JIG'S UP--LET'S GET OUT O' HERE!


C'MON, BOSS--- YOU CAN LICK HIM ! JUST SAY TO YOURSELF "I'M GOIN' TO LICK HIM" --- AND YOU WILL !
CUT IT, BALDY--- I KNOW WHAT A LIAR I AM !
THE CROOKS HAVE THEIR HORSES NEARBY, READY FOR A GETAWAY.
BOSS--LOOK! IT'S GOLDEN ARROW! HE TRICKED YA!
THE RAT! BUT WE GOT THEIR MONEY AND IT'S TOO LATE NOW FOR THEM TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT. WE'LL SHOOT ANY MAN WHO GOES FOR HIS GUN! LET'S GO, BOYS!
GOLDEN ARROW! WHAT WILL WE DO?
I THINK I CAN MAKE USE OF THESE INSTRUMENTS THEY LEFT BEHIND---
--- LIKE THIS !
???
THE IMPROVISED MISSILE FLIES TRUE TO ITS MARK!
THEY GOT THE BOSS! WE'RE DONE FOR!
BONK!!
ALL RIGHT YOU HORN-TOOTING CROOKS--INTO THE JAIL YOU GO!
HURRAH FOR GOLDEN ARROW!
LEADERLESS, THE CROOKS ARE EASILY ROUNDED UP!
JAIL
ALOGUE
WELL--I GUESS BUSINESS IN LITTLE SCRATCH JUNCTION IS GOING TO BE GOOD AFTER ALL!

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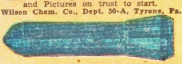
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON

SEND NO MONEY NOW - Our 52nd Year

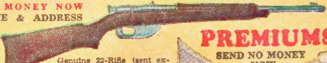


Latest Boys-Girls Bicycle (sent express charges collect), Flashlights, Telescopes (sent postage paid), other premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, for chaps and mild burns, easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount called for under premium wanted in catalog sent with order of Salve and Pictures on trust to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 50-A, Tyrone, Pa.

CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

SEND NO MONEY NOW

SEND NAME & ADDRESS



OR CASH

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SEND NO MONEY NOW

Boys - Girls Ladies!

Genuine 22-Rifle (sent express charges collect), Watches, Food Choppers, Games, School Boxes, sent postage paid, — other premiums or Cash Commission easily yours! SIMPLY GIVE colorful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and return amount called for under premium wanted in catalog. Write or mail coupon for first trial order. Salve sent on trust to start. Be First! We are fair and reliable.

Our 52nd Successful Year. Mail Coupon Now!

Mail Coupon NOW

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS

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Boys! Girls! PREMIUMS Or Cash GIVEN

INGRAHAM
VICEROY

Choice of Cash Commission

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Handsome Billfold, Pocket Watches, Weather Houses, Rings, Enamelware, Dolls, and other desirable premiums easily yours! SIMPLY GIVE colorful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends at 25 cents a box (with popular picture) and remit amount called for under premium wanted in catalog sent with order on trust to start. Mail coupon now! WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 50-C, TYRONE, PA.

Alarm Clocks

MAIL COUPON NOW

Our 52nd Year

OUR 52nd SUCCESSFUL YEAR

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CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE
PRICE 25¢

SALVE SOLD THRU AGENTS and IN DRUG STORES

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

WANTED

Boys, girls, ladies to earn premiums or

We Pay LIBERAL CASH COMMISSION

Mail Coupon Today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. FC-50, TYRONE, PA. Date..........
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial to start, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under premium wanted in catalog, sent with order, postage paid.

NAME.. AGE........

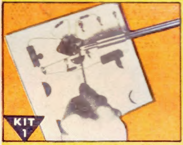
ST.. R.D........... BOX......

TOWN.................................... ZONE NO..... STATE..........

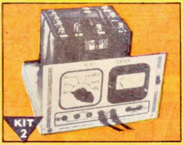
Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail in an envelope

I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

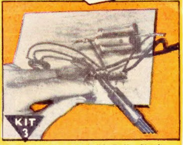
I Send You 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts



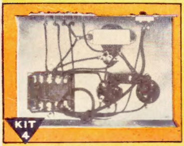
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



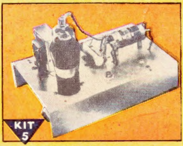
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack: make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.

You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO—*Win Success*

I Will Train You at Home—SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry —or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio," both FREE. See how I will train you at home —how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with 6 BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even *greater* opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

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Mail me FREE, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name________________ Age______
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City__________ Zone____ State______

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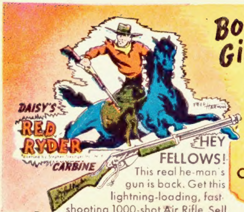
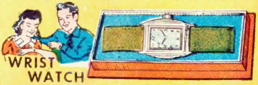
Win Rich Rewards in Radio

Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



HEY FELLOWS! This real he-man's gun is back. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order, plus $1.50 extra. SUPPLY LIMITED

COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET
Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order of American seeds

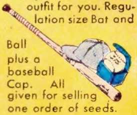


WRIST WATCH
A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, of American seeds, plus $1.50 extra.

Sing it with Music!

Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell only one order. (Quantity limited.)

OFFICIAL SOFTBALL SET



Boys! Here's a swell outfit for you. Regulation size Bat and Ball plus a baseball Cap. All given for selling one order of seeds.

FALCON CAMERA
with Carrying Case.
16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order, plus $1.00 extra.

SWEETHEART DOLL
"Peggy Sweetheart" is the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell only one order of American seeds.

Famous "Flying Ace" Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order, plus $1.00 extra.

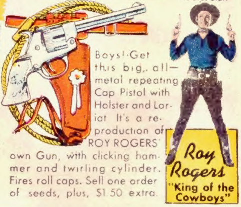
A big, husky **HUNTING KNIFE, with Leather Sheath.** Has serrated edge, bottle opener. Sell one order.

DRESSER SET
FULL SIZE Comb, Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of American seeds

Swivel Head Flashlight

"Nothing else like it." Head turns at any angle You can stand it up, or clip it on—leaving both hands free. Given, complete with two batteries, for selling one order of seeds

ROY ROGERS GUN WITH HOLSTER SET AND 12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT
Republic Pictures Star.



Boys! Get this big, all-metal repeating Cap Pistol with Holster and Lariat It's a reproduction of ROY ROGERS' own Gun, with clicking hammer and twirling cylinder. Fires roll caps. Sell one order of seeds, plus, $1.50 extra.

PEN & PENCIL SET
A really good Fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Sell one order.

STURDY AXE, with Leather Sheath. Attaches to belt.
Boys! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in a leather sheath. Sell one order of seeds

MORE PRIZES FOR YOU

shown in our big prize sheet,
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BRACELETS
BIBLE
OVERNIGHT BAG
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ALARM CLOCK
POCKET WATCH
ARCHERY SET

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My choice of prize is __________

Name __________

R.F.D. Box or Street No. __________

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State __________